

GOLD
KEY

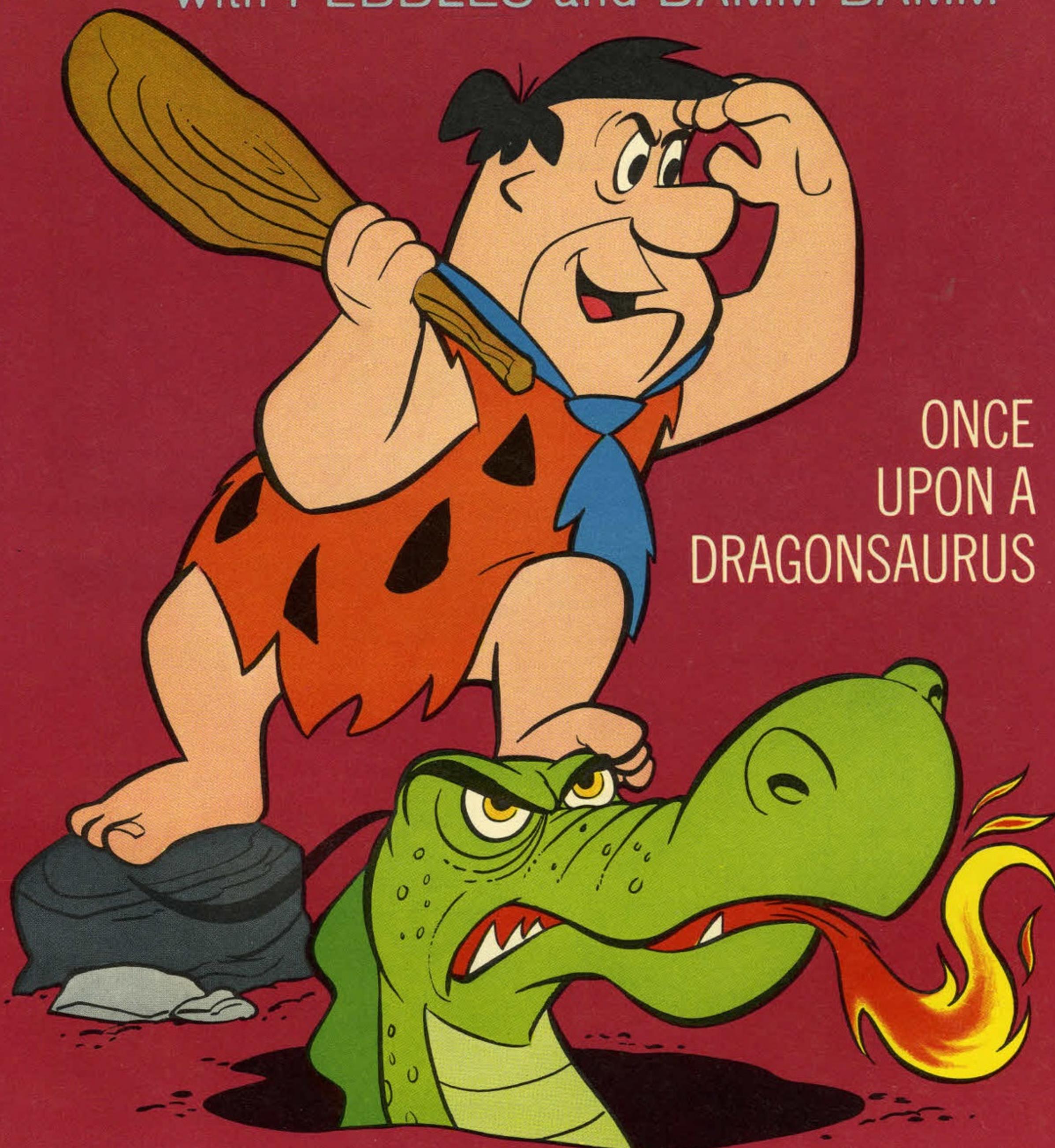
THE FLINTSTONES

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



ONCE
UPON A
DRAGONSaurus

10006-602
FEBRUARY

Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

ONCE UPON A DRAGONSARUS

HI, BARN! SAY,
WHAT'S BAMM-BAMM
GOT THERE?

OH, IT'S A LITTLE SOMETHING
THEY HAD ON SALE AT THE
TOY STORE!

BAMM-
BAMM!

MADE
IN
TEA-ROCK

IT'S CALLED A "DO-IT-YOURSELF
MAD SCIENTIST KIT!"

YOU
DON'T
SAY!

LOOKS LIKE BAMM-BAMM WANTS
YOU TO BE HIS FIRST PATIENT, FRED!

BAMM-
BAMM!

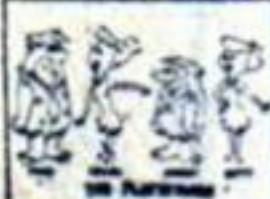
MADE
IN
TEA-ROCK

10006-602
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NOW WAIT JUST A MINUTE... HEH-HEH...
I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO MESS WITH ANY
MAD SCIENTISTS!

GO AHEAD, FRED, IT'S
JUST A HARMLESS TOY...
MADE IN TEA-ROCK!

BAMM-
BAMM!

OH WELL, OKAY - WHAT
HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

NOTHING, FRED! HEE-HEE!
HE WANTS TO USE THE BRAIN
TRANSFER ON YOU! HEH-HEH!

OKAY, DOC,
THROW THE
SWITCH!

BAMM-BAMM!

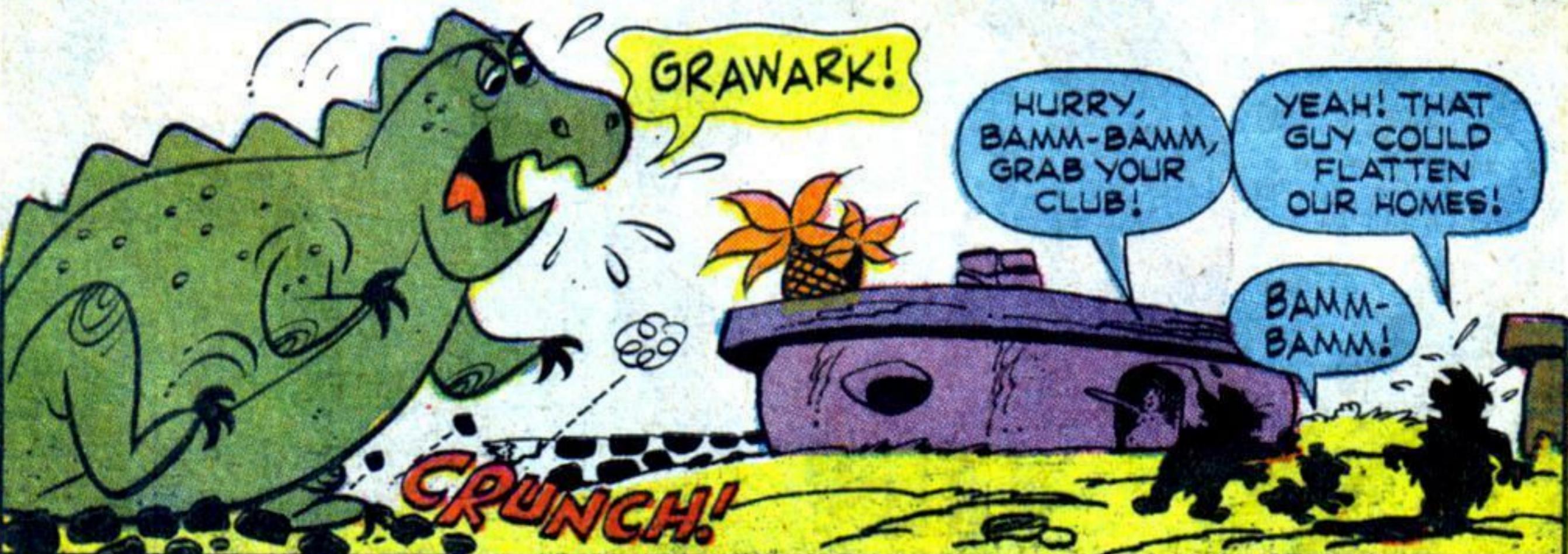
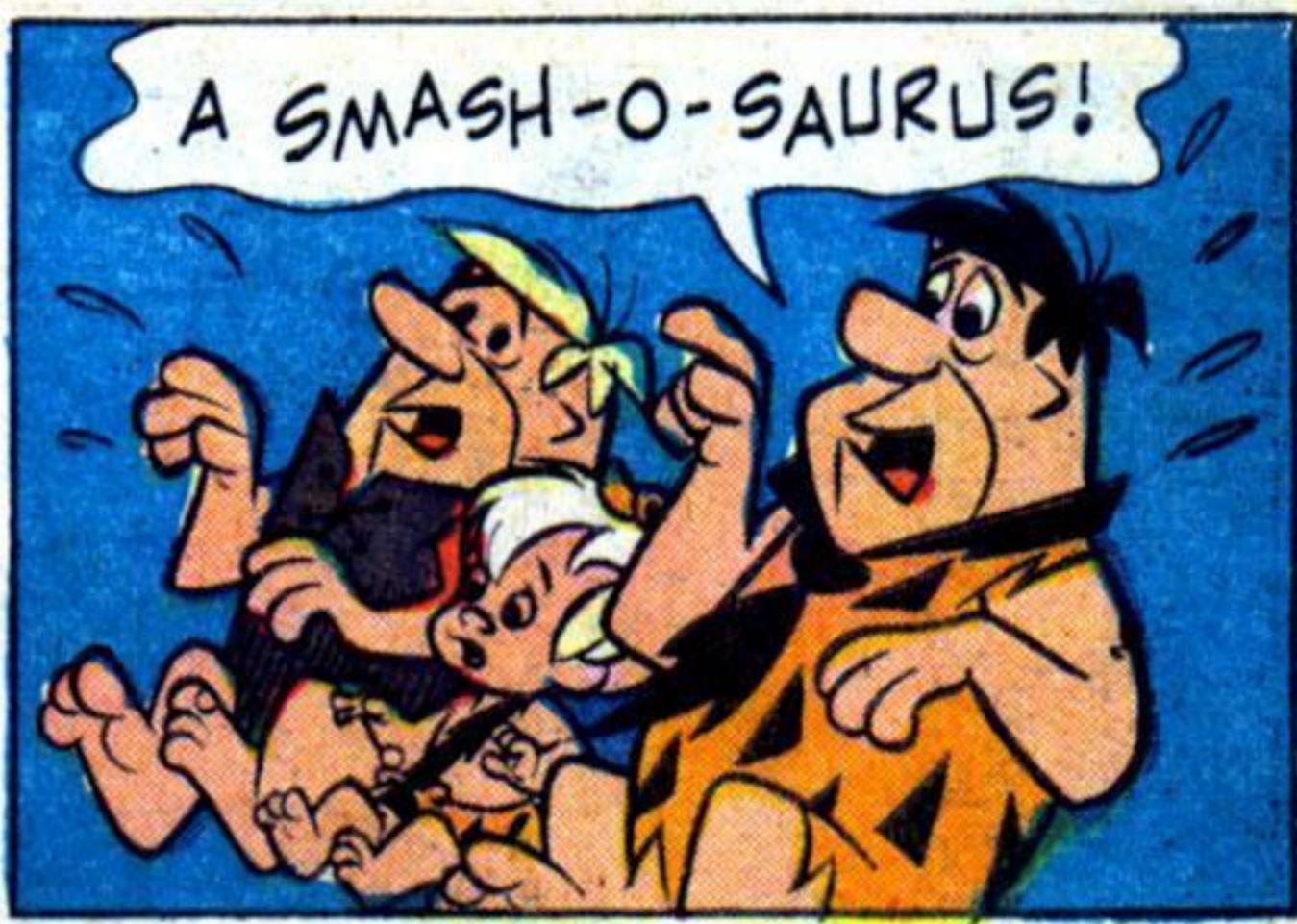
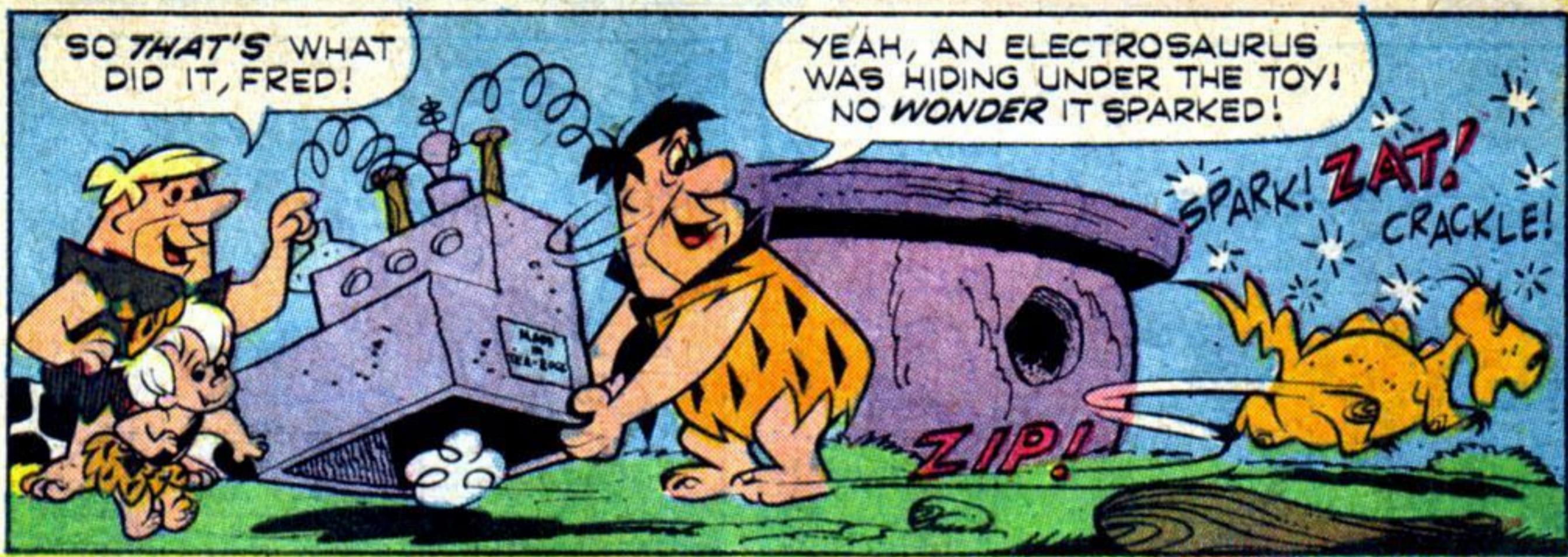
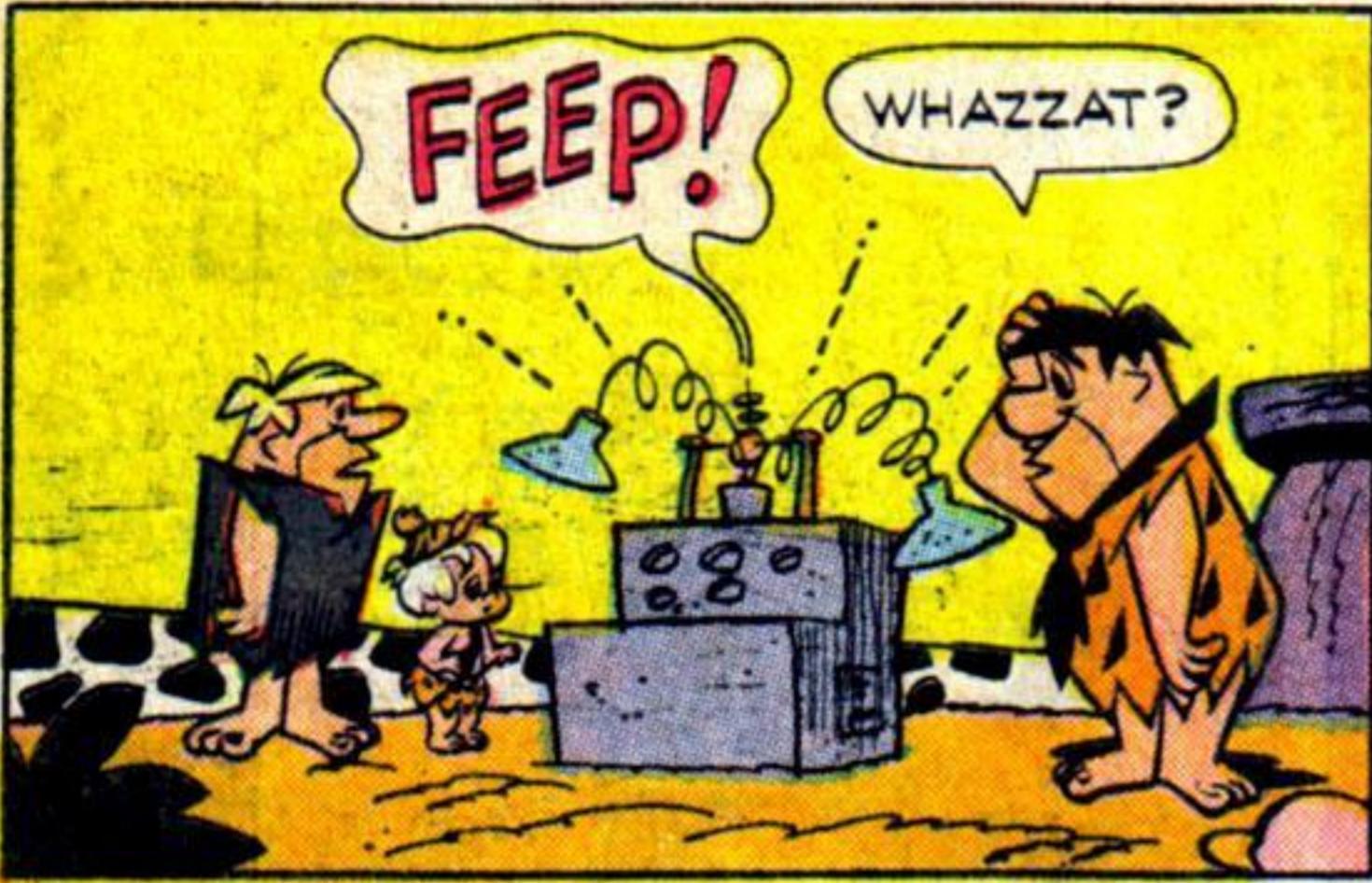
ZAP!

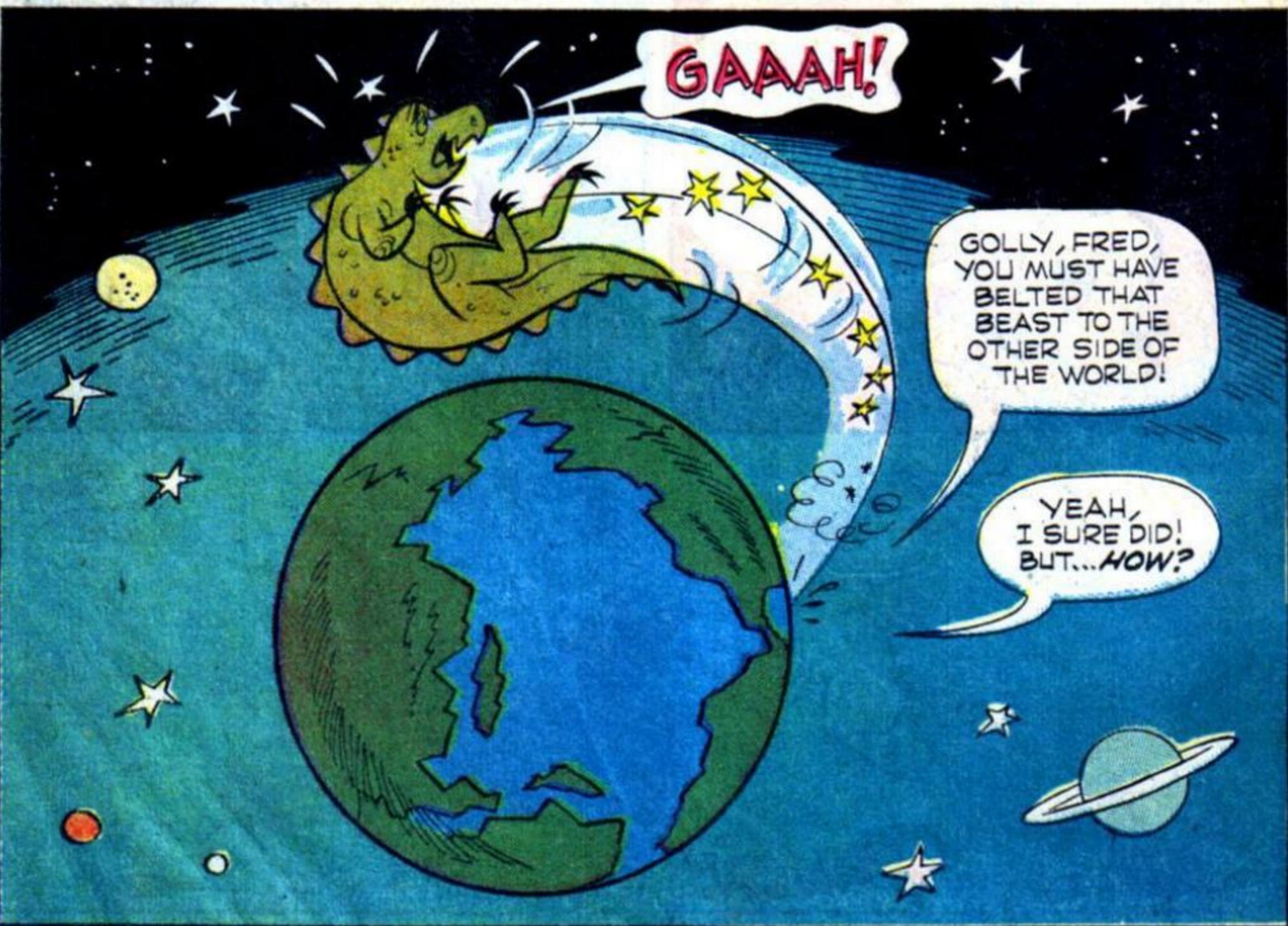
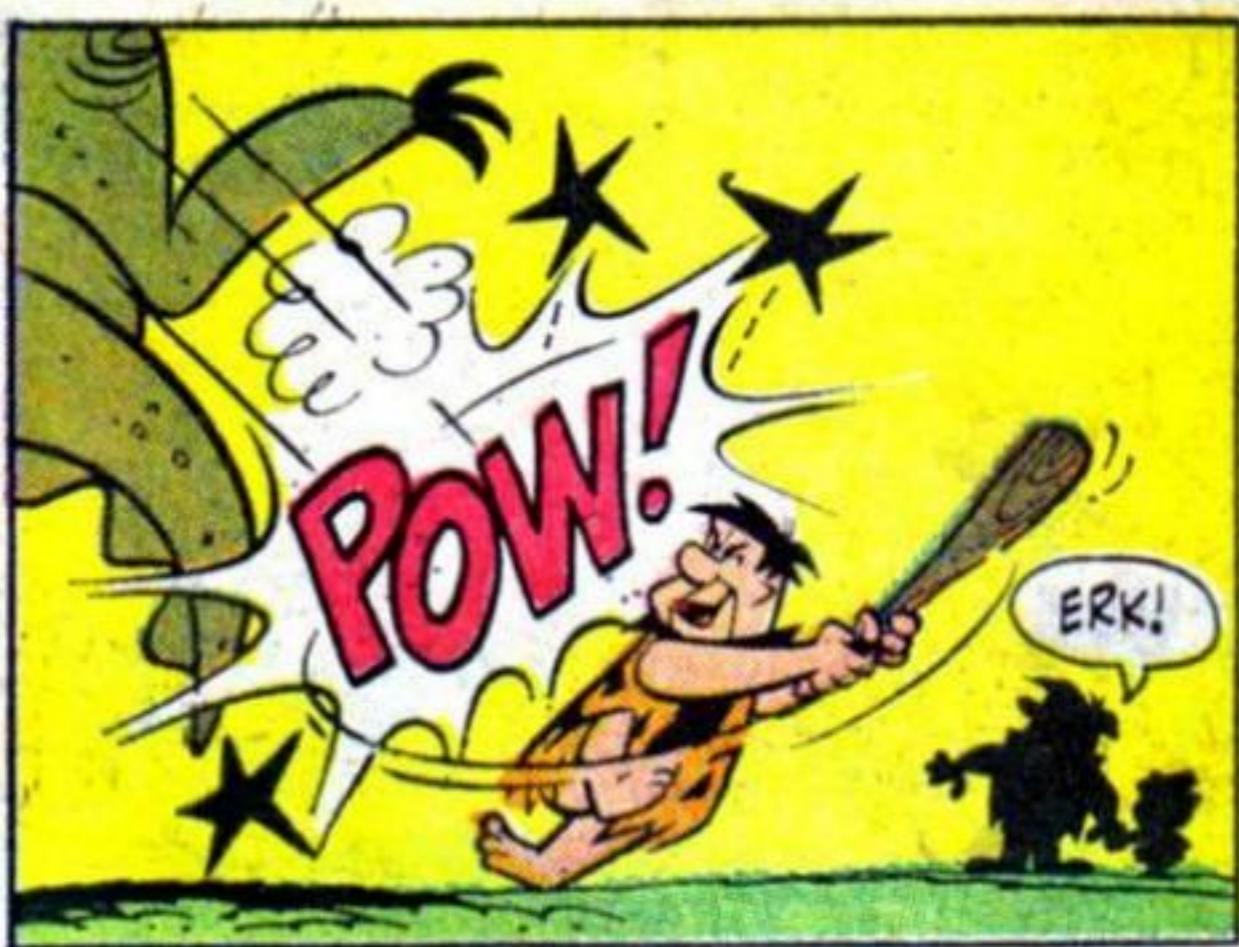
YEOW!

GOLLY,
WHAT
HAPPENED?

BAMM-
BAMM!

DID YOU SAY THIS WAS A
HARMLESS TOY? WHEW!





THAT DO-IT-YOURSELF MAD SCIENTIST
TOY KIT MUST HAVE TRANSFERRED
BAMM-BAMM'S STRENGTH TO YOU!

YEAH...WHEN
THAT ELECTRO-
SAURUS
SHORTED IT
OUT!

SAY, I
WONDER
HOW FAR
THAT
SMASH-
O-SAURUS
DID GO!

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
WORLD, IN THE LAND OF TEA-ROCK...

BOY, SOMEBODY
SURE CAN THROW
DINOSAUR
LONG WAY!

YES, THAT
SPECIES COME
FROM ACROSS
OCEAN...AROUND
OTHER SIDE
OF EARTH!

WHOEVER DO **THAT** MAKE
OUR DINOSAUR-THROWING
CHAMPION LOOK LIKE
WEAKLING!

YOU
KNOW
IT!

MAYBE WE GO FIND HONORABLE
STRONGMAN AND BRING HIM BACK
FOR EXHIBITION!

SURE, THAT'S
A DANDY OF AN
HONORABLE
IDEA!

TIME PASSES BACK IN BEDROCK...

HI, FRED! I'M GLAD TO
SEE YOU'RE MAKING GOOD
USE OF BAMM-BAMM'S
STRENGTH!

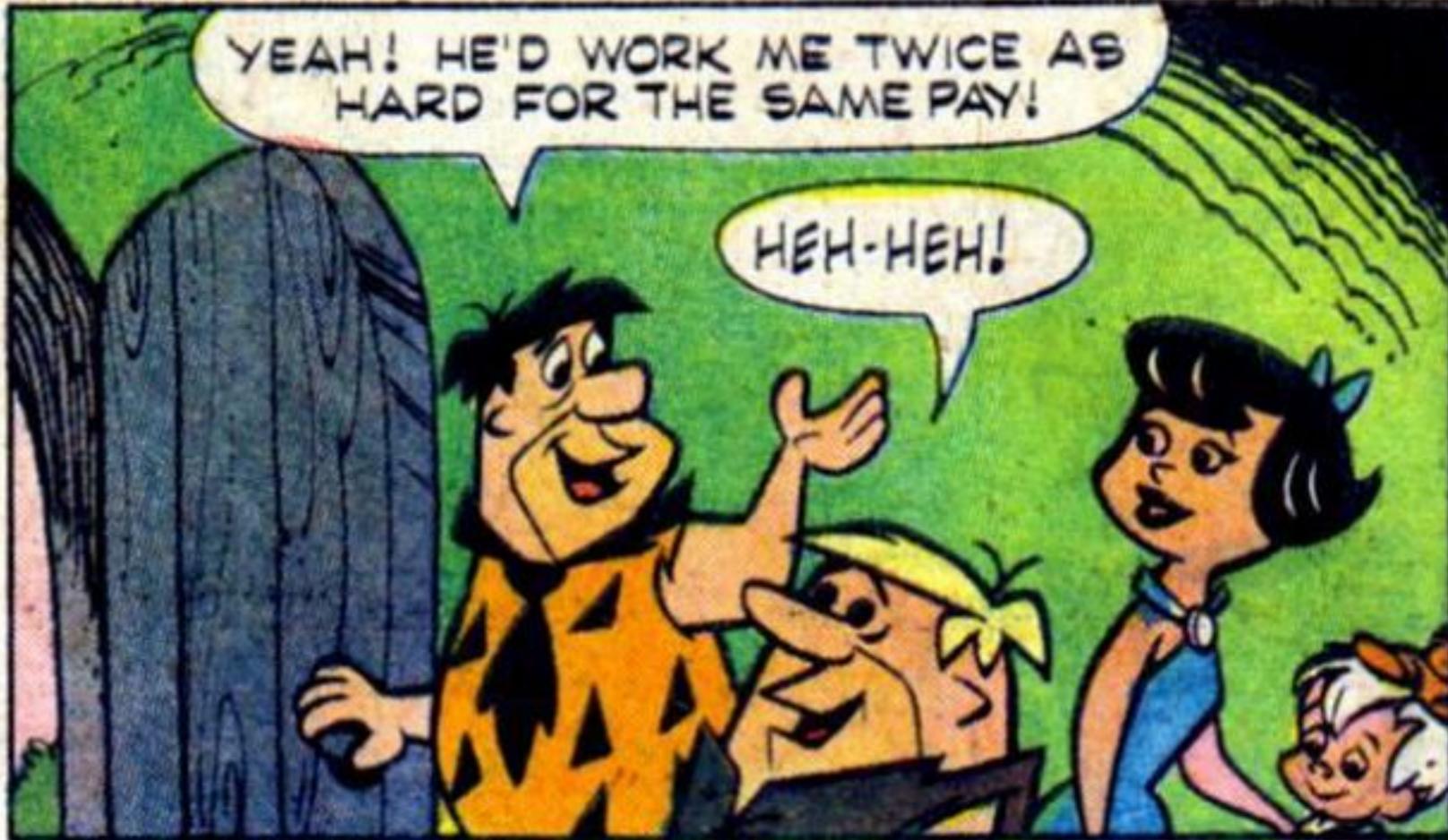
YOU MEAN
WILMA IS, BARN!
HEH- HEH!

COME ON IN, FOLKS! I WAS
JUST TIDYING UP A BIT WITH
THE VACUUM!

ZOOOP!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU
HAVEN'T TOLD THE BOSS
AT WORK ABOUT YOUR
STRENGTH, FRED! HEH-HEH!

YEAH! HE'D WORK ME TWICE AS
HARD FOR THE SAME PAY!



OH, EXCUSE, PLEASE, ARE
YOU MOST HONORABLE
MR. FLINTSTONE?

HUH? ER...
THAT'S ME!

I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THAT MOST
HONORABLE
BIT! HEH-HEH!

BARNEY!



WE HAVE BEEN INQUIRING ALL OVER
COUNTRYSIDE FOR PERSON WHO
THREW DINOSAUR ACROSS OCEAN!

SO THAT'S HOW
FAR IT WENT!

AND
THEN...

YOU MEAN YOU ARE INVITING MY
FAMILY AND FRIENDS TO JOIN ME
IN AN ALL-EXPENSE PAID TRIP TO
TEA-ROCK, MR.
FOOROCK?

THAT RIGHT!



DID YOU HEAR THAT? THEY WANT
ME TO GIVE A DINOSAUR-THROWING
EXHIBITION... IN TEA-ROCK!

YABBA DABADOO!



AND SO...

I CAN'T GET
OVER IT, FRED!
WE'RE REALLY
GOING TO TEA-ROCK!
IT'S LIKE A
DREAM!

IT SURE IS,
WILMA!

OH, BARNEY,
I'M SO
EXCITED!

ME, TOO, BETTY...
AND HUNGRY, TOO...
I LOVE CHOP
STEWY!



THERE IT IS, GANG...
TEA-ROCK, LAND OF THE
CHERRY BLOSSOMS...
THE RICE PADDY!

THIS
WAY,
FOLKS!

THE BOAT RIDE WAS NICE,
BUT IT'S GOOD TO GET ON
SOLID GROUND AGAIN!

...OR AS THEY MAY
SAY OVER HERE...
TEA-RA-FERMA!
HEH-HEH!

HOW ABOUT THIS
KOKIE TAXI,
BARN?

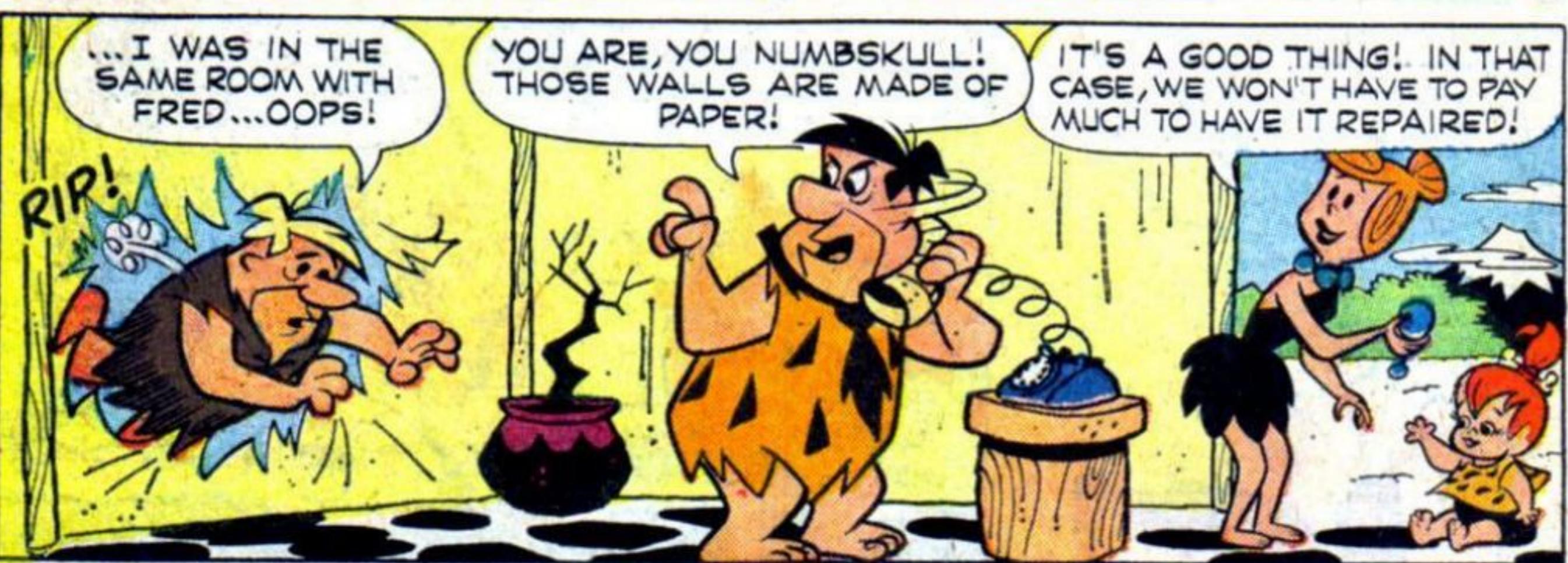
IT'S NOT CALLED A
TAXI OVER HERE,
FRED!



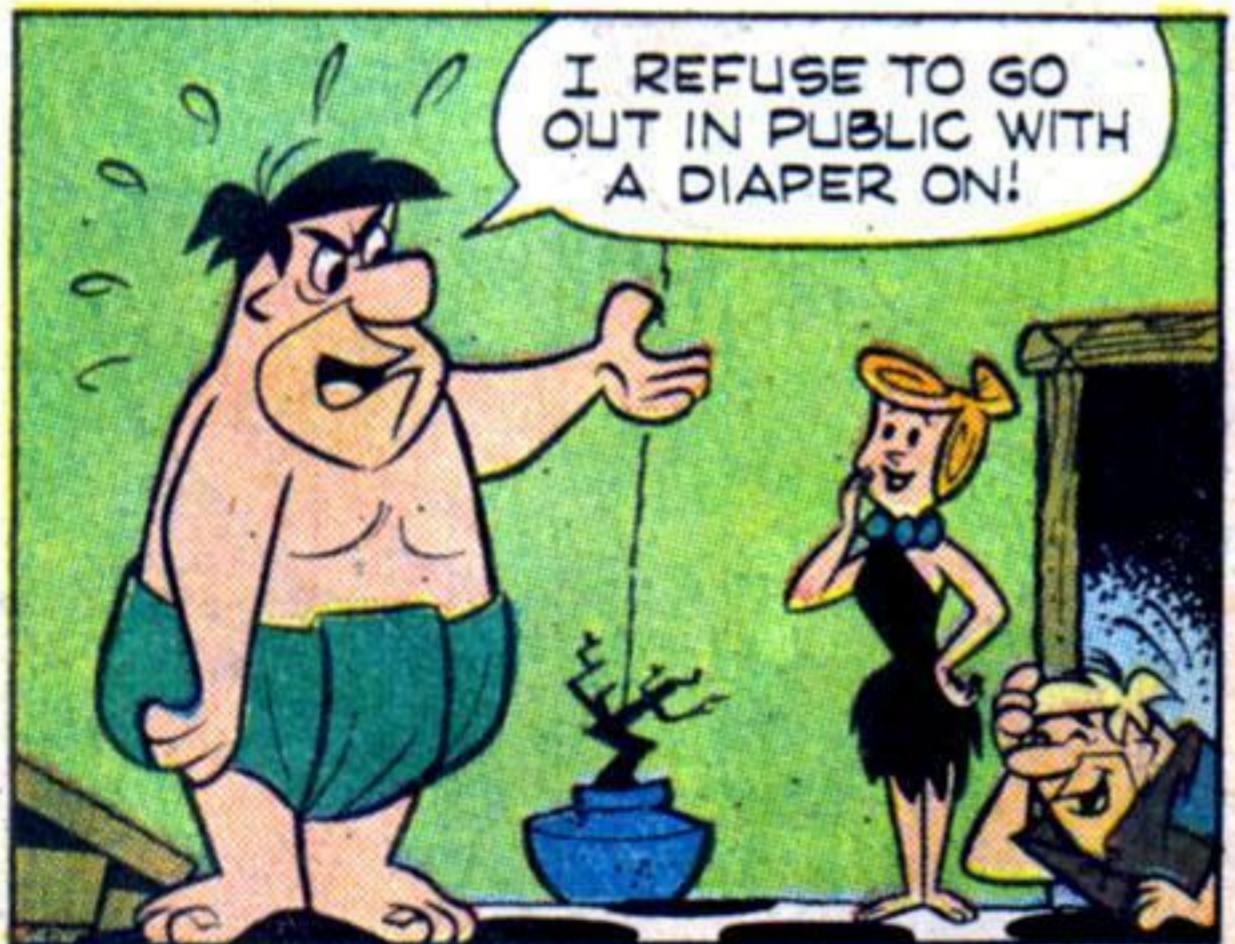
HOTEL

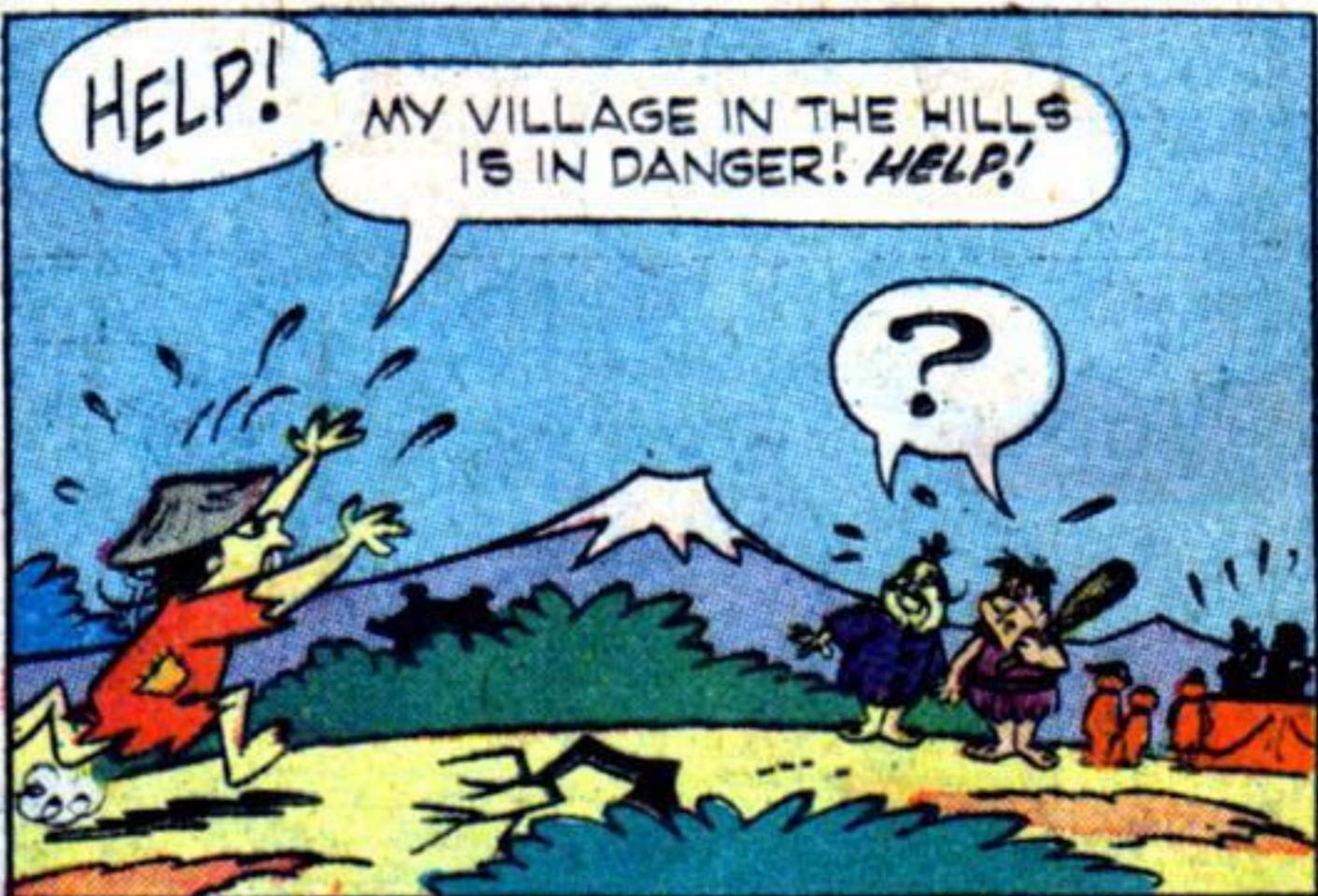
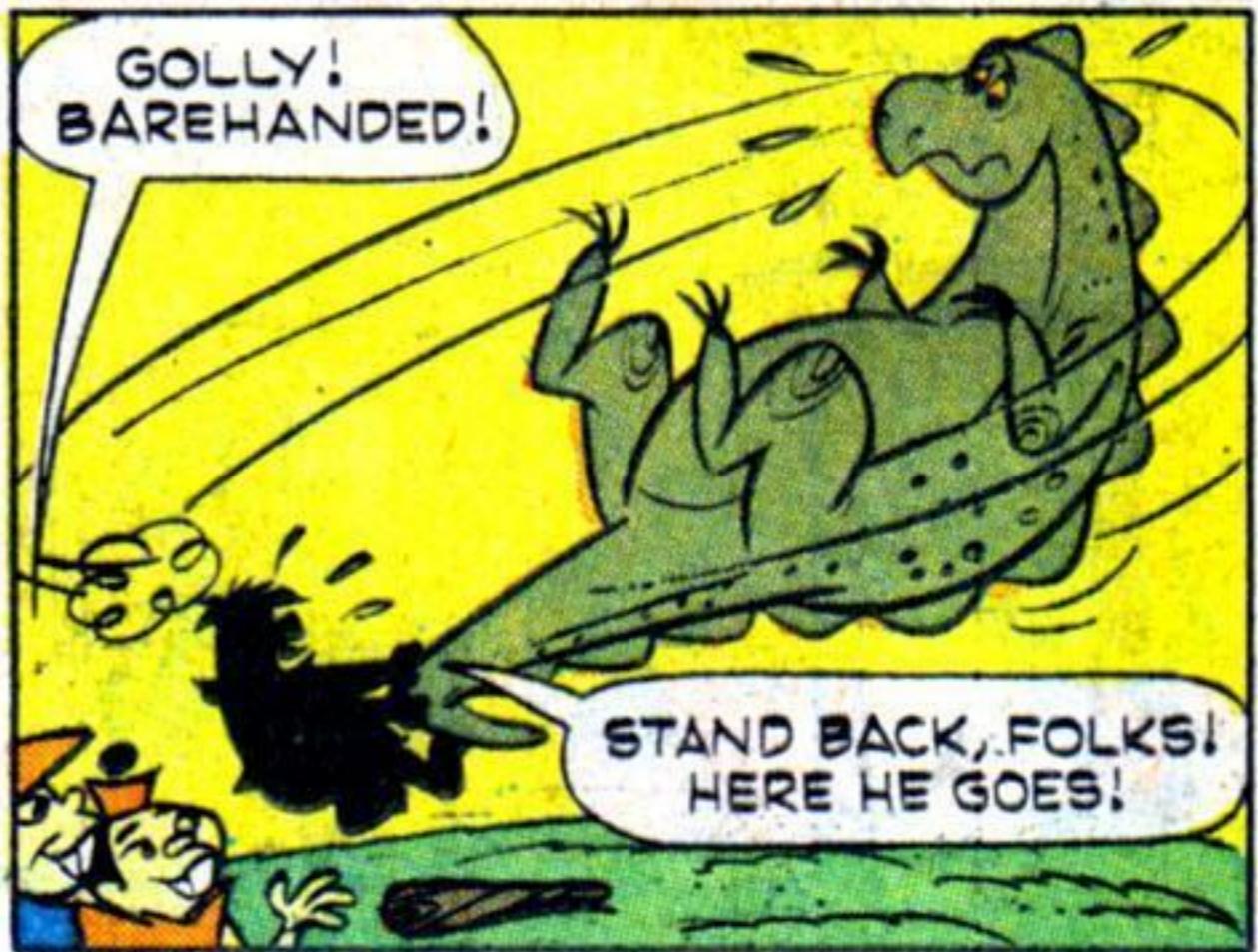
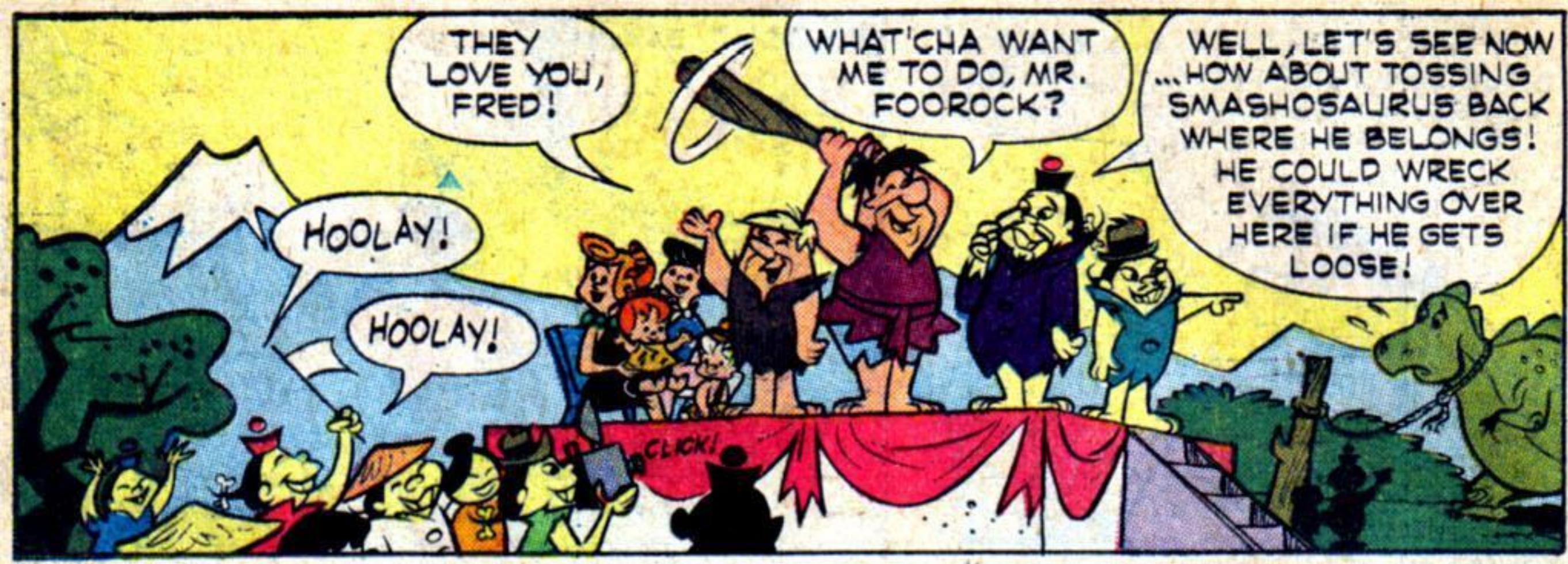
ACCORDING TO THE TRAVEL
FOLDER, THESE ARE KNOWN AS
ROCKSHAWS!





IT'S MY COSTUME, ALL RIGHT!
I'LL SLIP INTO IT AND LET YOU
FOLKS SEE HOW I LOOK!





GIANT FIRE-BREATHING
DRAGONS AURUS IS
DESTROYING VILLAGE!!

YOU DON'T SAY!
WELL, THIS SOUNDS
LIKE A JOB FOR
ME, PAL!

ARE YOU SURE
YOU CAN HANDLE
IT, FRED?

THIS'LL BE A CINCH! DON'T GO AWAY,
FOLKS! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I'M
HEADIN' FOR THE HILLS!

BE CAREFUL,
FRED!

OH-OH! YOU'RE RIGHT,
BAMM-BAMM! FRED MAY
NEED HIS CLUB!

BAMM-
BAMM!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT TO HIM,
BAMM-BAMM! ATTABOY!

IN THE HILLS...

HA! SOUNDS
LIKE I'VE
FOUND HIM!

GARRK!

ROAR!

OOPS!
SAY, THAT'S A LOT OF
DRAGONS AURUS
THERE!

HUH? OH, THANKS, BAMM-BAMM! NOW YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

BAMM-BAMM!



YIPES! SUDDENLY, THE CLUB SEEMS HEAVY AGAIN! I CAN'T EVEN LIFT IT!

PLOP!



THE STRENGTH HAS WORN OFF! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



YEOW!!

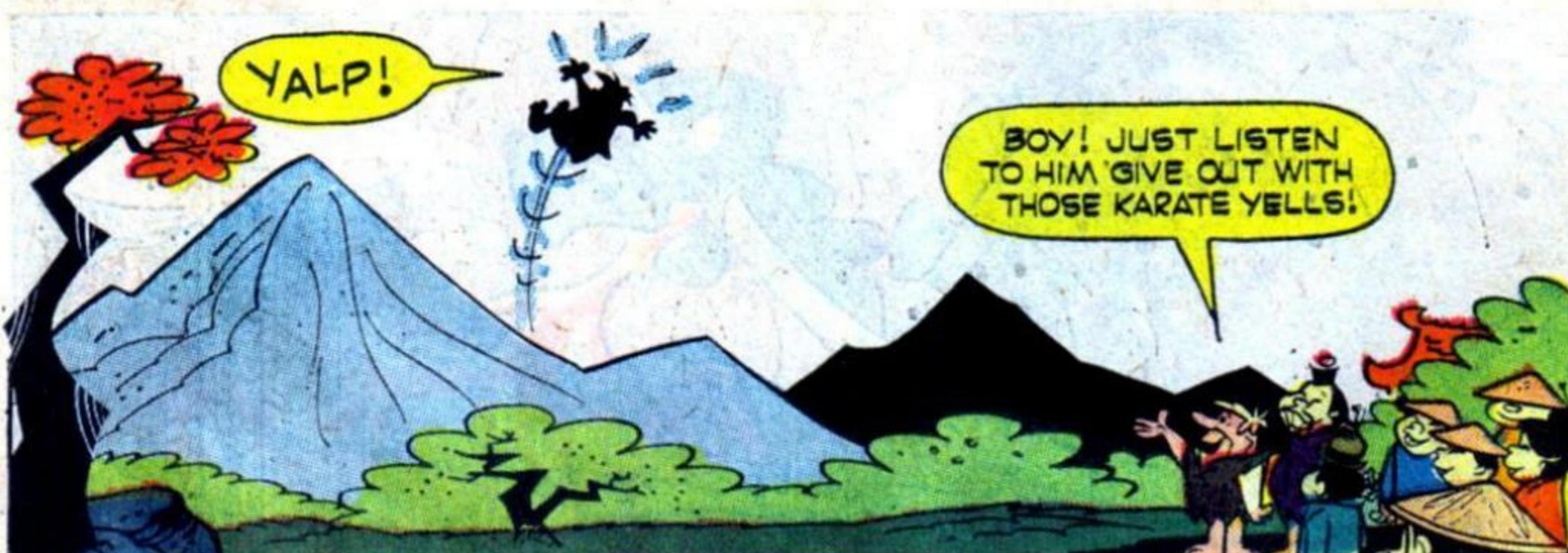


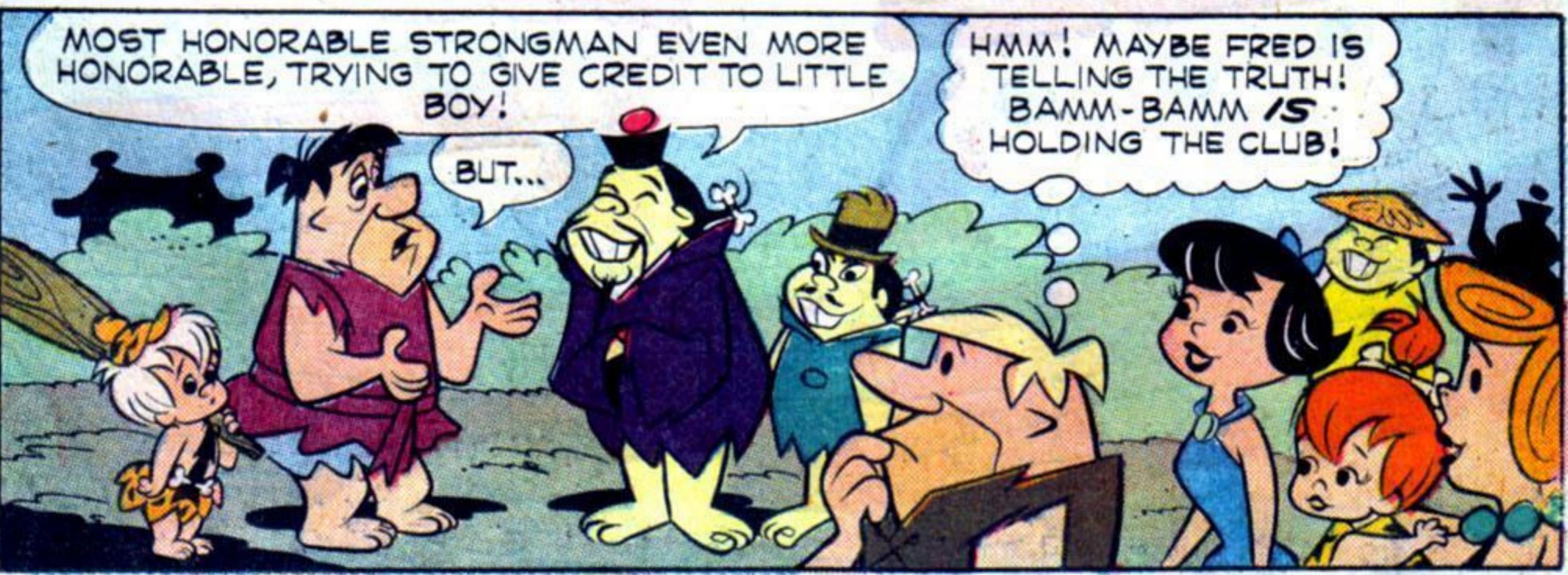
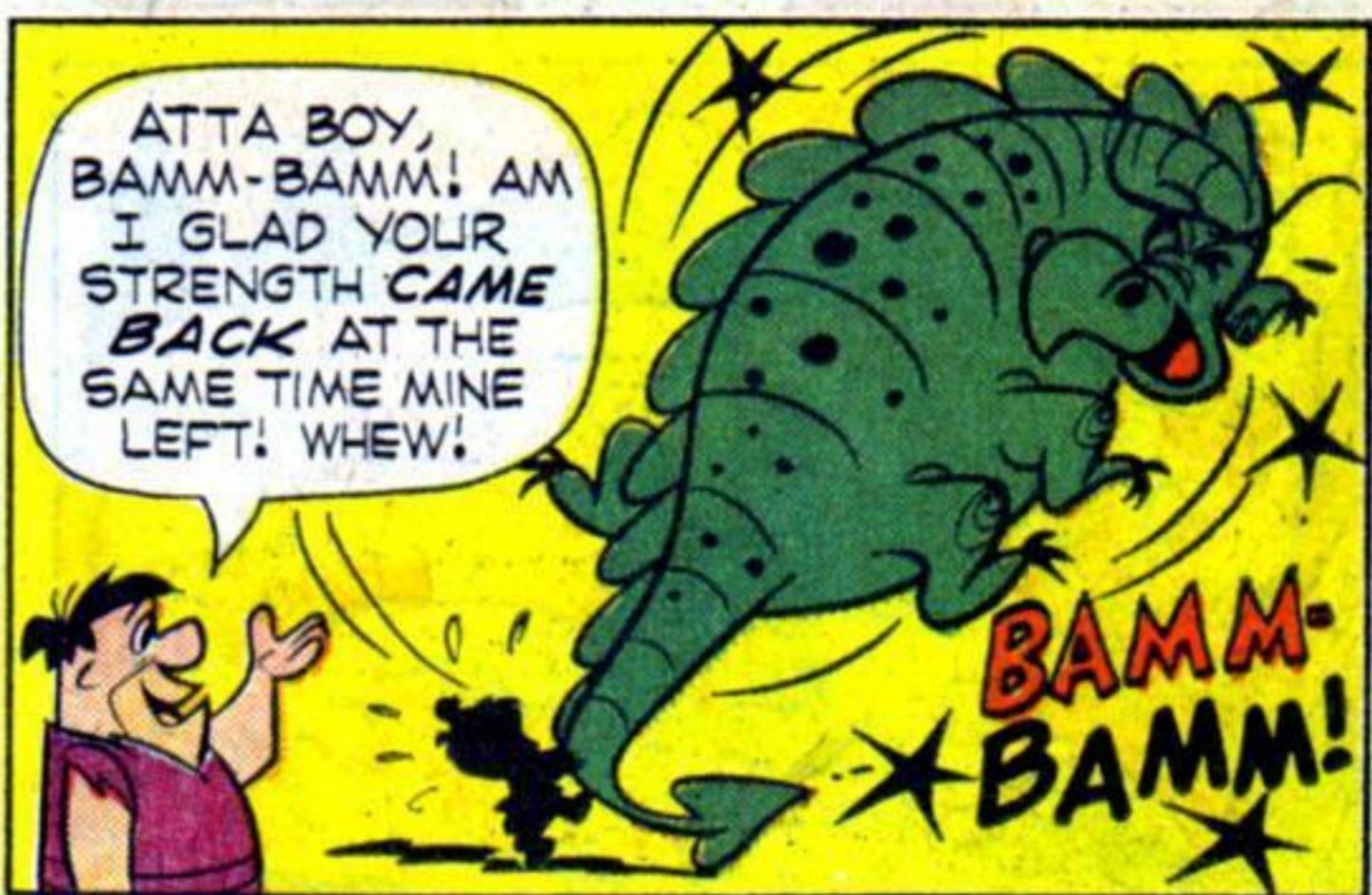
LOOK! FRED MUST BE JUMPING UP AND DOWN ON THE DRAGONSARUS!



YALP!

BOY! JUST LISTEN TO HIM GIVE OUT WITH THOSE KARATE YELLS!

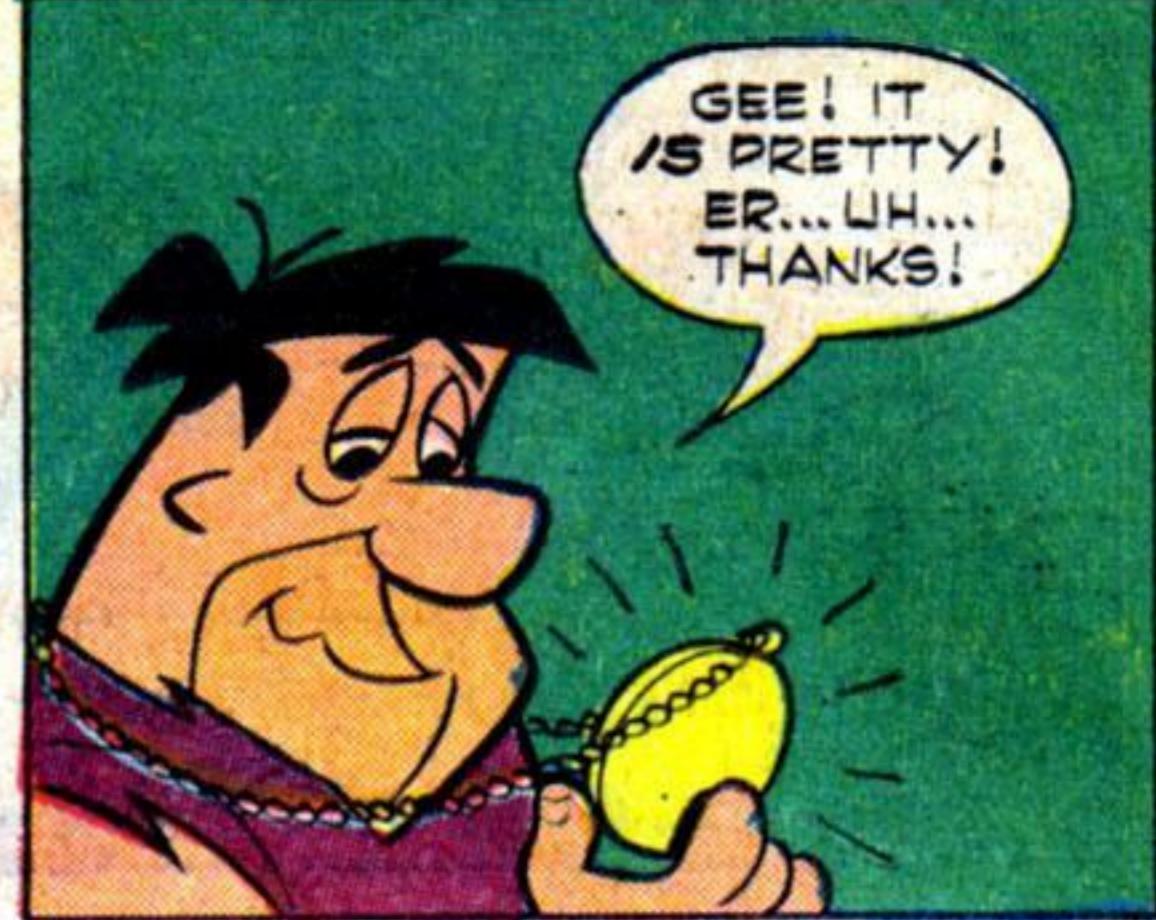




TEA-ROCK HONORED TO PRESENT
YOU WITH MOST HONORED MEDAL
FOR BRAVERY!

BUT-
BUT-

GEE! IT
IS PRETTY!
ER...UH...
THANKS!



Hanna-Barbera

FRED

CHOMP!
CHOMP!



HEY, DINO... QUIT CHEWING
ON YOUR LEASH!

GO CHEW ON
SOMETHING
ELSE!

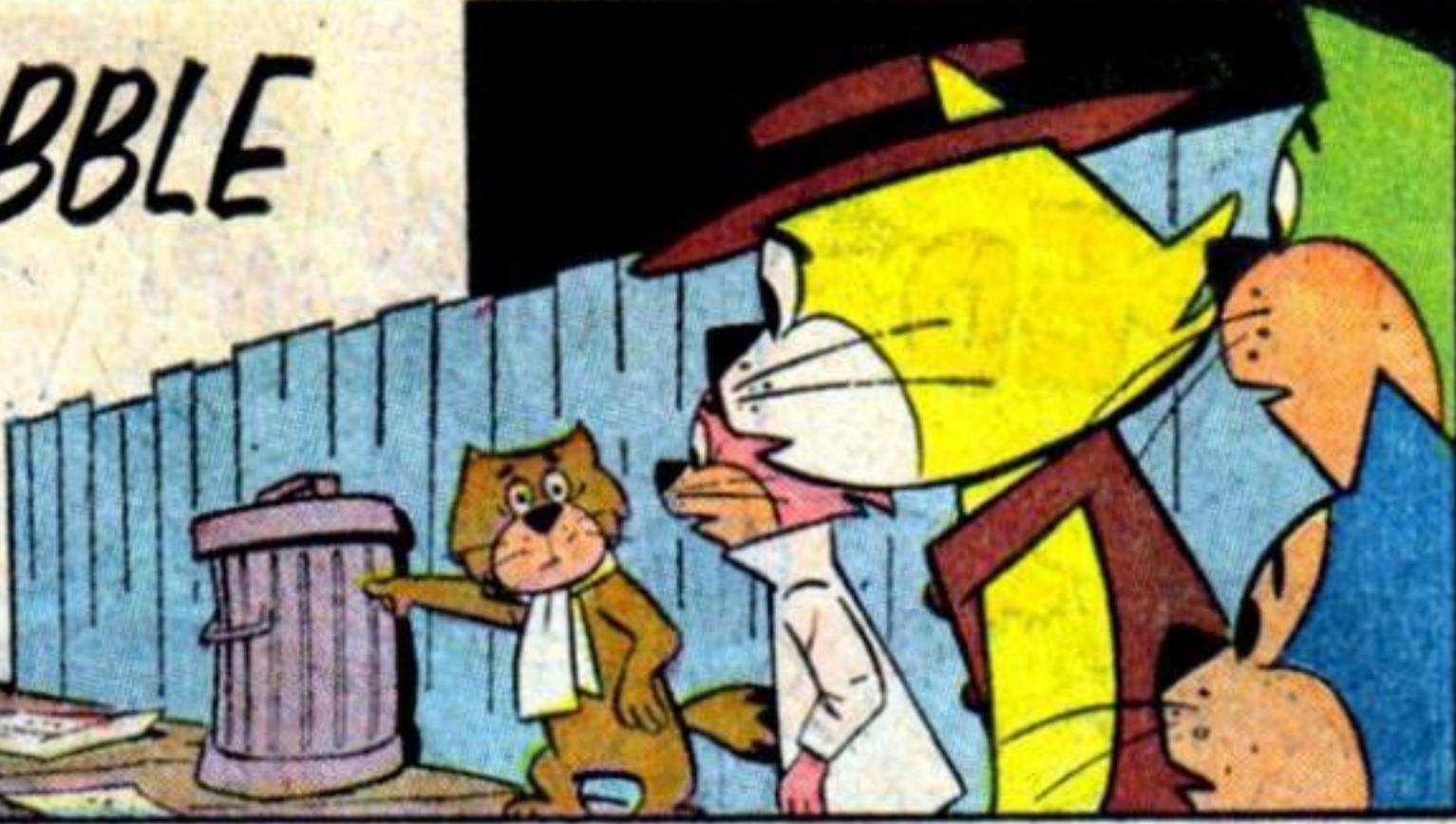
YOM!

I SHOULDN'T
HAVE GIVEN
HIM SUCH AN
EXCELLENT
CHOICE!





DO-WELL DIBBLE



"Oooh, look at the classy limousine in front of our alley!" exclaimed Fancy, as Top Cat and his pals came home one day.

"Yeah," said Top Cat. "What gives?"

Then, as they came close to the alley, he heard voices and motioned for his gang to stay back, while he peered around the corner. There was Officer Dibble talking with a city official and a woman dressed in furs and jewels.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the woman, holding up her hands in horror. "What a dreadful place! It must be cleaned up at once!"

"We're making a tour of the town," explained the city official. "Mrs. Do-Well plans to clean it all up."

"Does anyone live here, in this — this mess?" Mrs. Do-Well asked.

"Only some alley cats," replied Dibble.

"Cats!" cried the lady. "Oh, the poor things! You must get them out at once!"

"I must?" asked Officer Dibble, pleased at the idea.

"Yes, indeed. Take them to the animal shelter till things are cleaned up," Mrs. Do-Well ordered.

"I don't want to go to the animal shelter," moaned Benny.

"Be quiet and run!" ordered Top Cat. "Don't let Dibble catch us!"

For the next few days, Top Cat and his crew stayed away from their alley, much to Officer Dibble's delight.

"With Top Cat and his gang gone, my problems are all solved," thought Officer Dibble, happily.

Top Cat's pals, however, were not so happy. They found the town dump comfortable enough, but it wasn't home.

"I don't like it here, T.C.," said Fancy

wistfully. "I wanna go back to the alley."

"Me, too," answered Top Cat. "Let's try it and see what happens."

Things happened fast. Officer Dibble leaped at the sight of them. Then he moved faster than ever, as he started after them, shouting, "You're going to the animal shelter, like you're supposed to!"

Everyone scattered, but later, when they all met at the dump again, Fancy asked, "What are we going to do now, T.C.?"

"I'll have to think," replied Top Cat.

While Top Cat pondered his problem, Officer Dibble did some thinking, too. No one had come to clean up the alley, as had been promised; besides he missed Top Cat and the gang. Things were too quiet!

"If the place was just cleaned up," he thought, "Top Cat could come back, and Mrs. Do-Well couldn't object."

At the same time, Top Cat sighed, "If the place was just cleaned up, we could go back . . . that's it!" he added. "We'll clean it up tonight, after Dibble goes home."

That evening, armed with brushes and brooms, Top Cat and his gang went back to the alley. There, they stopped and stared.

"Wow!" exclaimed Top Cat in surprise. "The place is neat as a whistle!"

"Mrs. Do-Well really had it cleaned up," said Brain.

Top Cat shook his head and pointed to the other end of the alley.

There was Officer Dibble sweeping up the last of the debris!

"Looks like it was Do-Well Dibble, instead," Top Cat grinned. "What do you know about that?"

Everyone knew that, once again, all was well, as they settled down happily.

Hanna-Barbera

BAMM-BAMM



HEH! MY NEW SABER-CATSKIN RUG HAS BAMM-BAMM WORRIED!



I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM!



GRRR!



YIKES!



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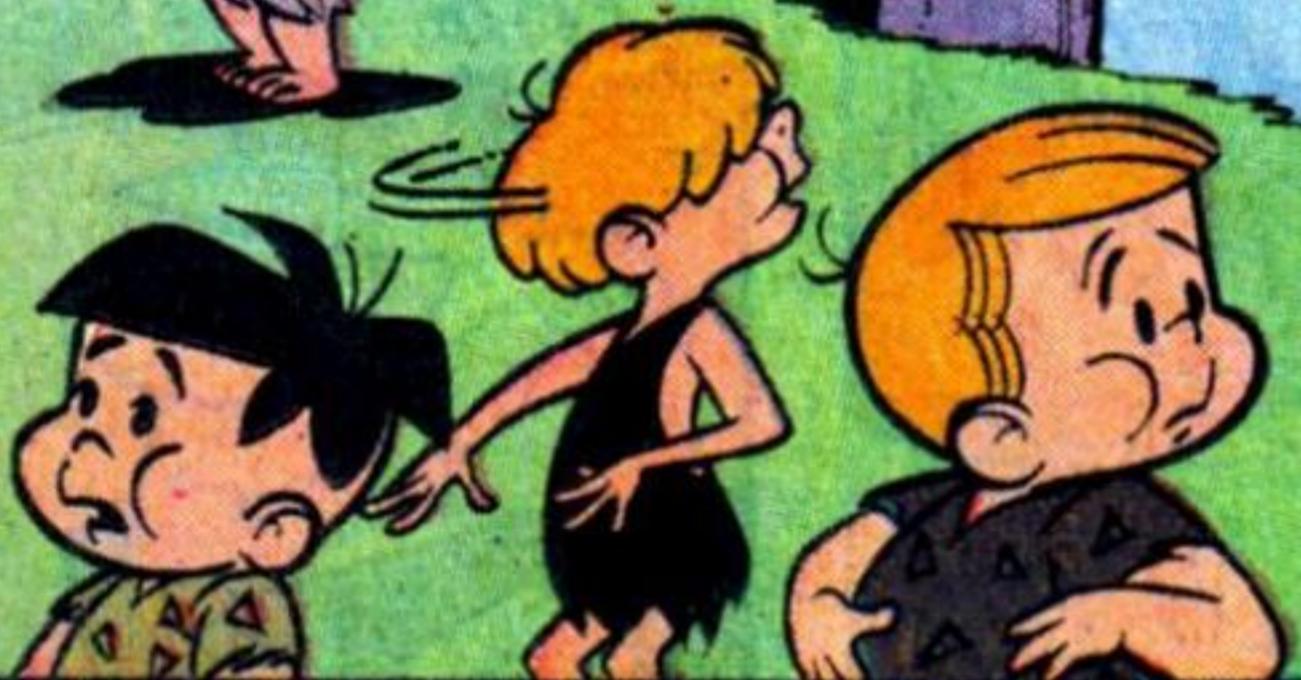
CAVE KIDS

OPERATION RESCUE

(BOO-HOO!) SOMEBODY HELP THE POOR HUMPA-SAURUS!

HUH? HOW DID HE EVER BECOME STRANDED OUT THERE?

SQUERNX!



THE QUESTION IS, HOW DO WE RESCUE HIM?

HMM... LET'S SEE, NOW...

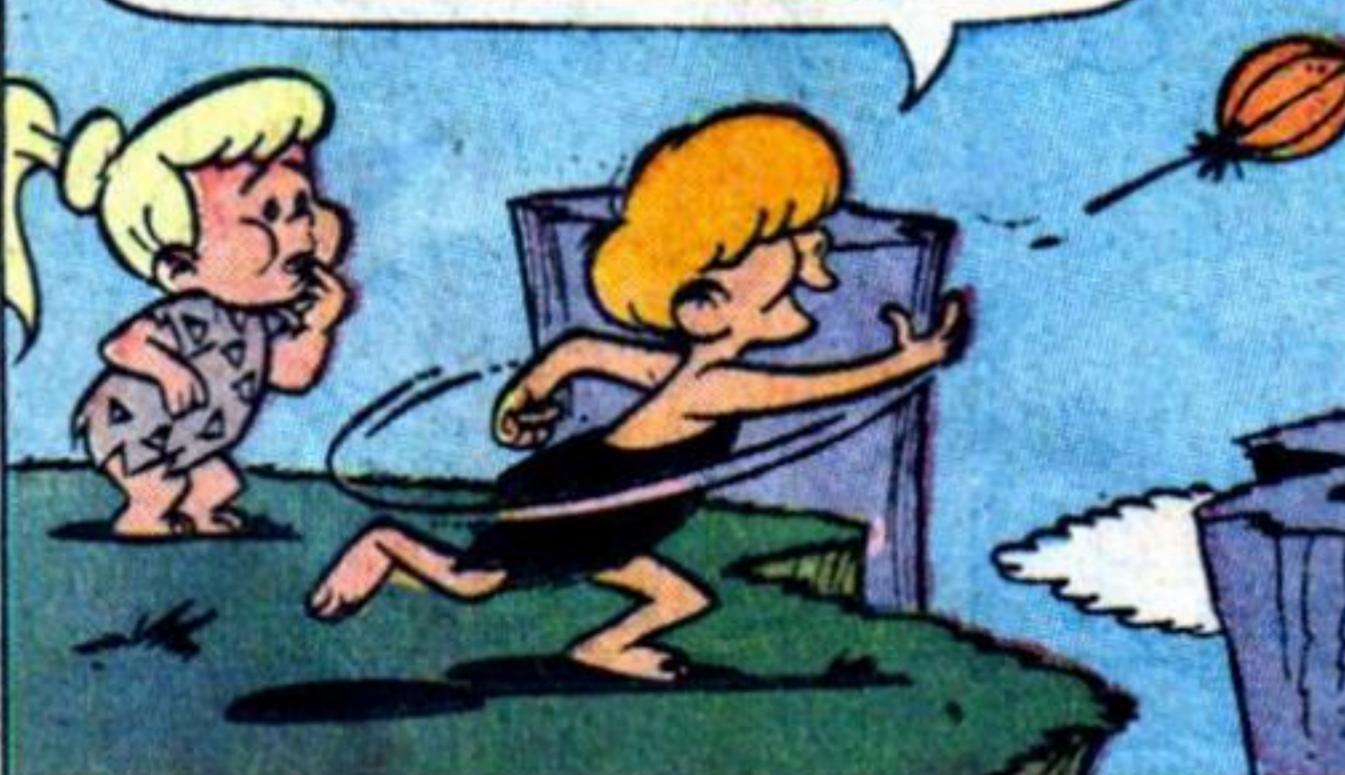


THE POOR THING WILL STARVE WAITING FOR YOU TO GET AN IDEA!

OH, YEAH?
I'LL FIX THAT!



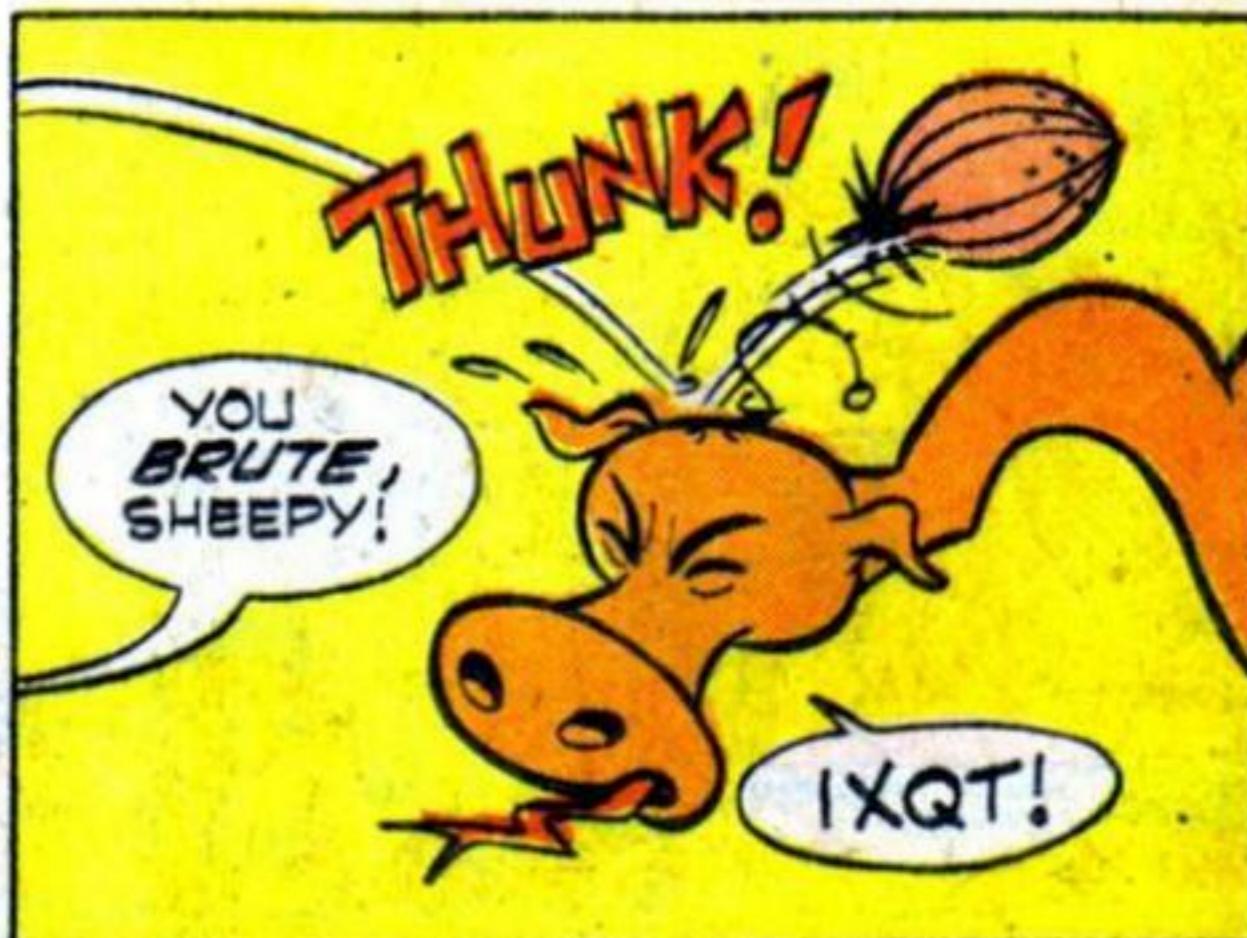
HERE'S A MUMP-MELON TO EAT WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, PAL!



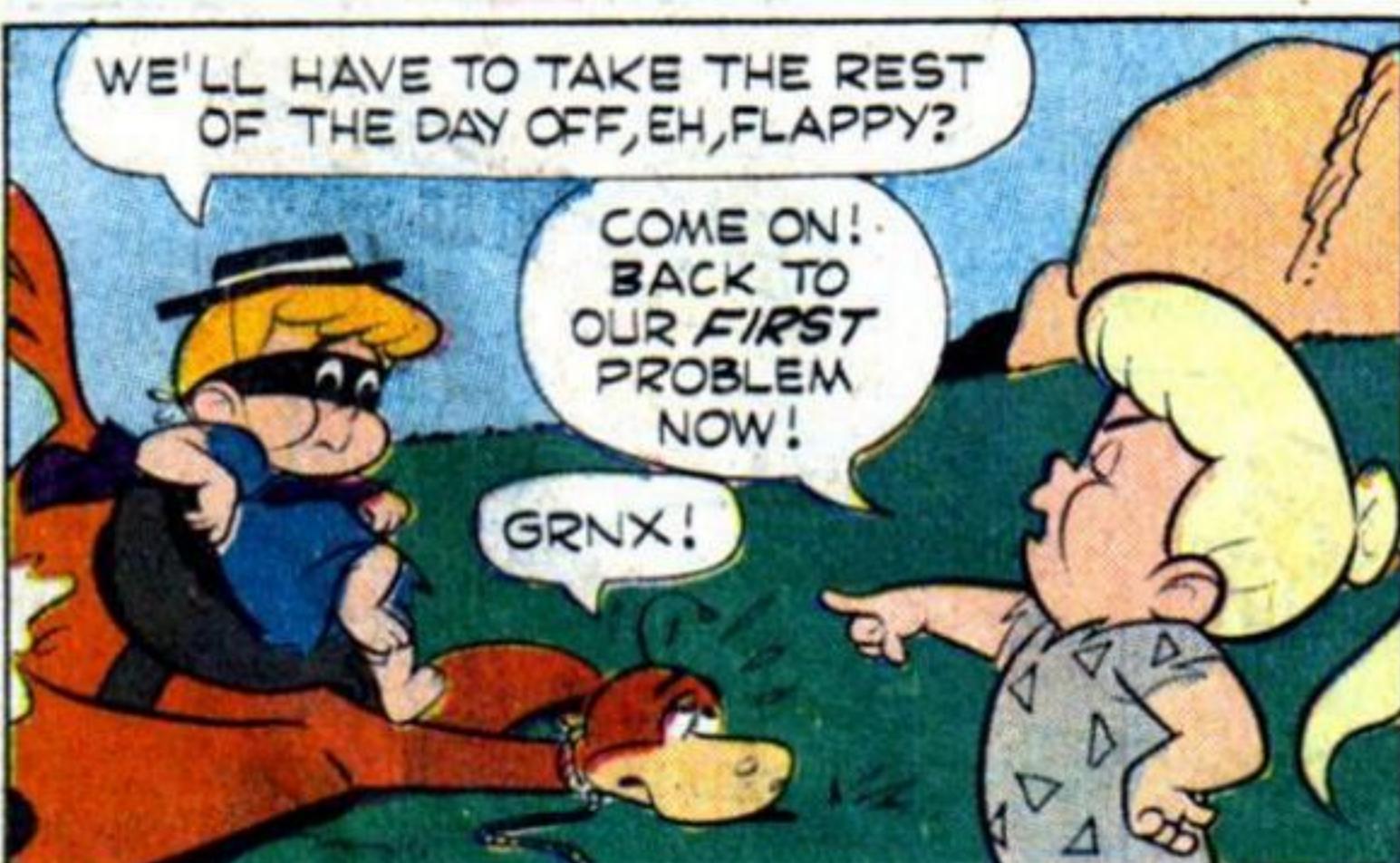
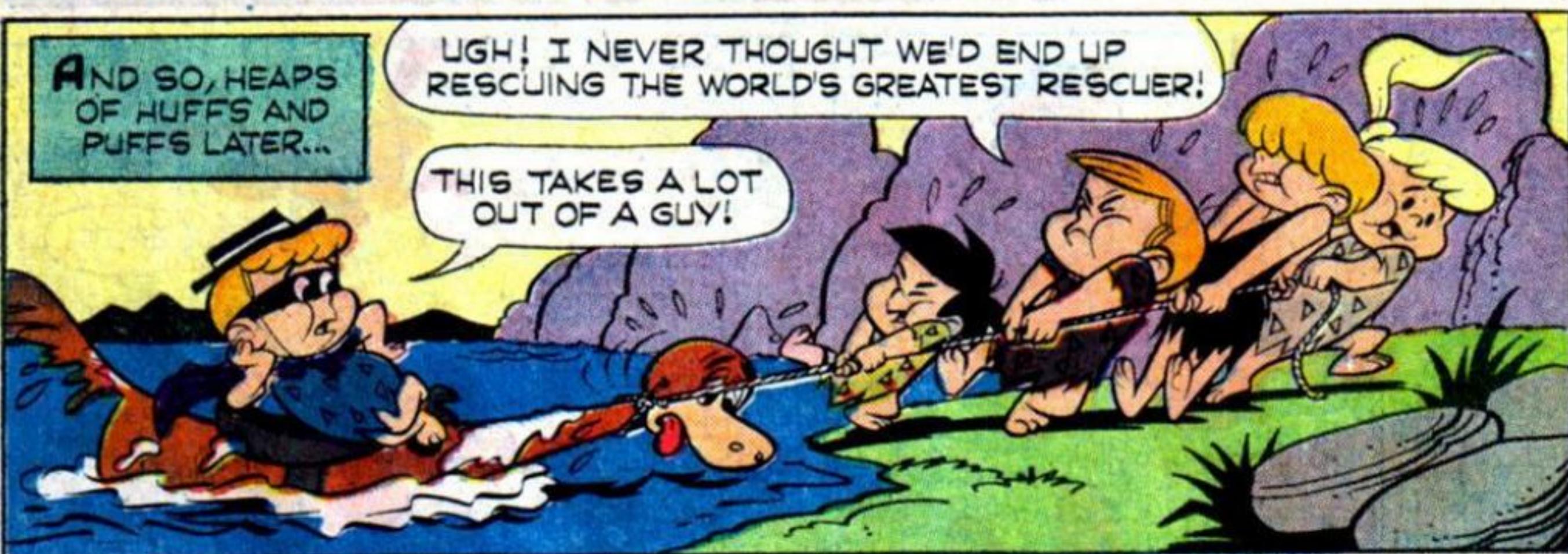
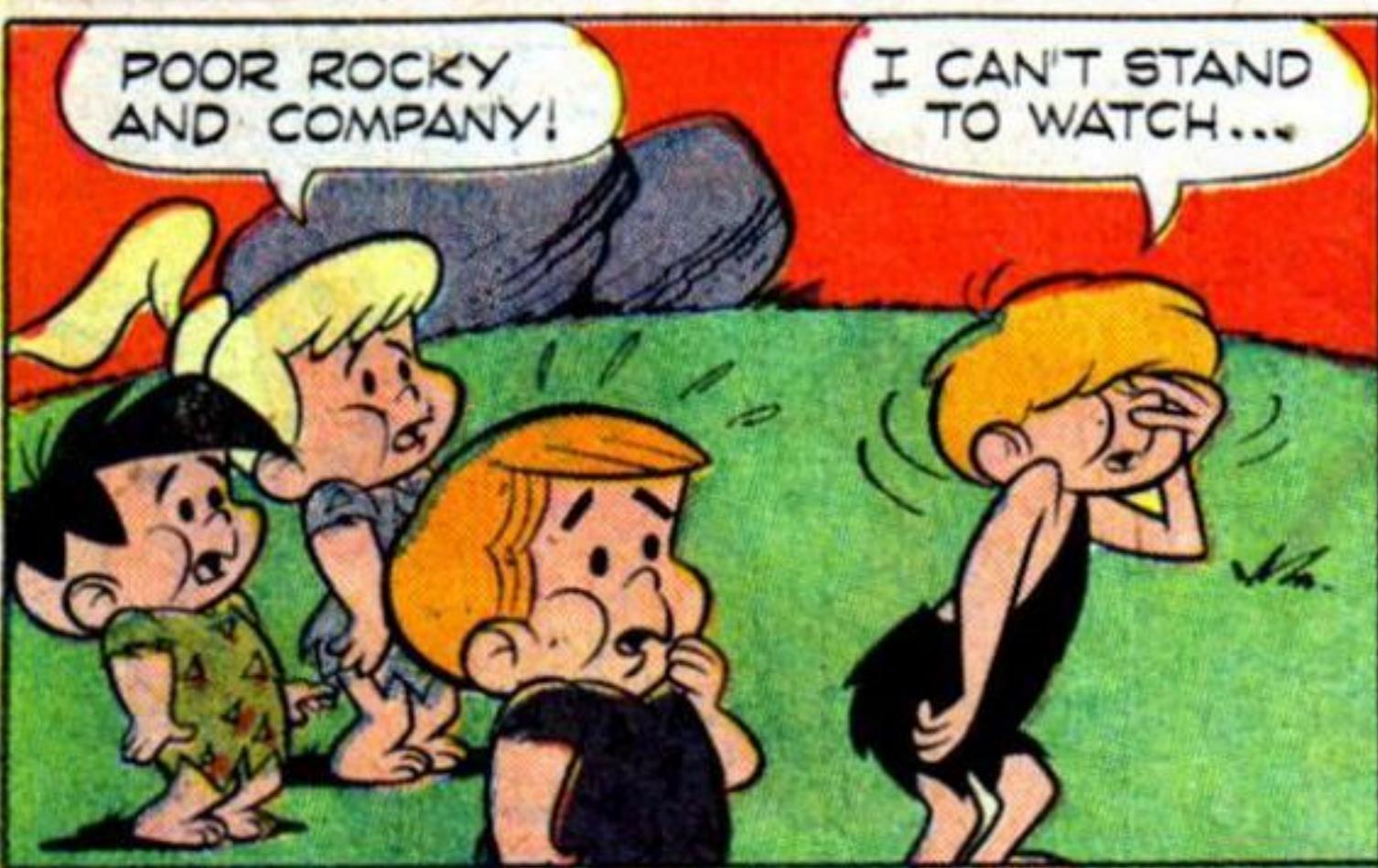
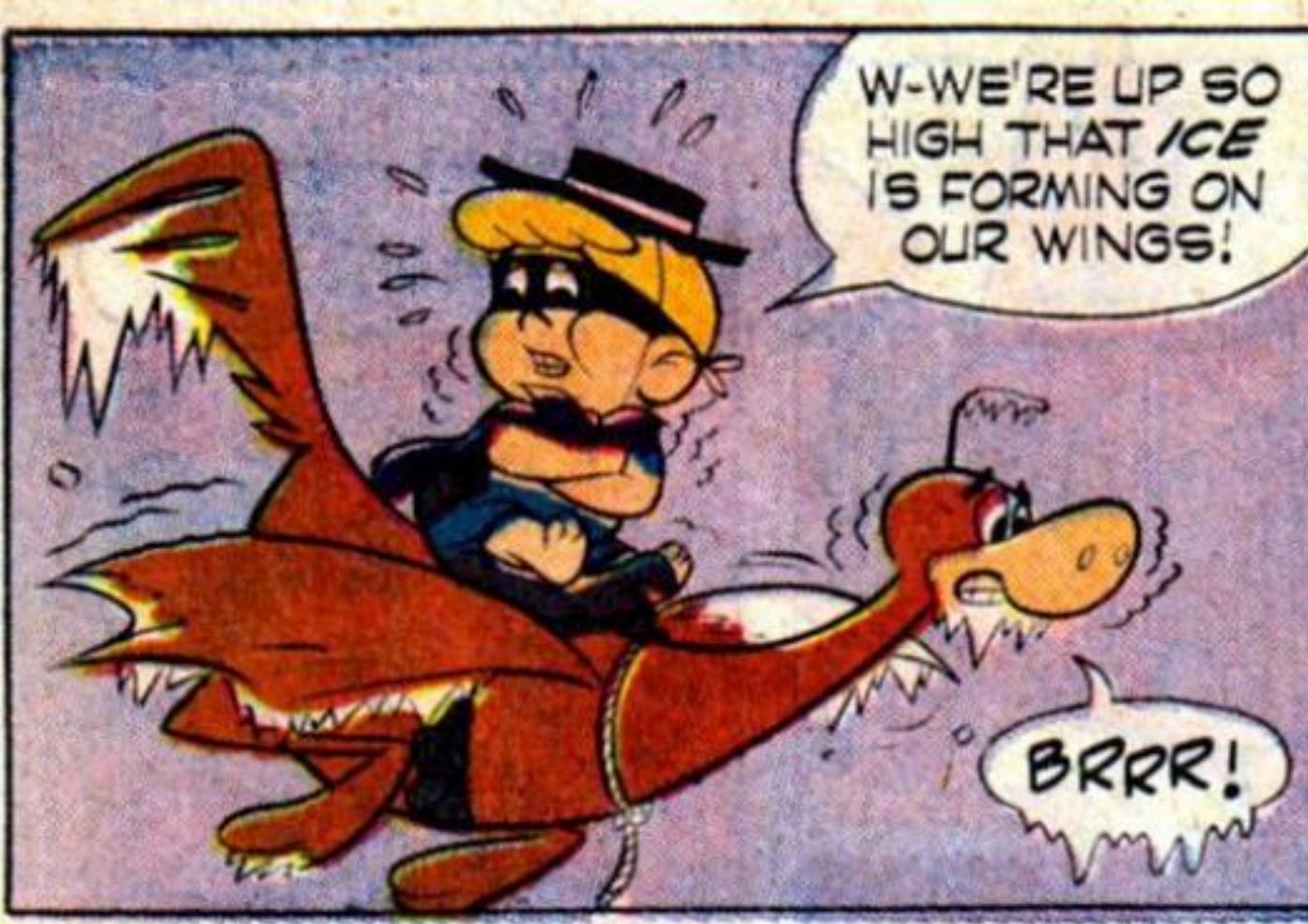
YOU BRUTE,
SHEEPY!

THUNK!

I XQT!







(ULP!) THE BIG DUMBO IS CHARGING FOR THE EDGE!

ZMM!

A LUMMOX LIKE THAT CAN'T POSSIBLY JUMP THIS FAR!

HUH? HE FLIPPED DOWN HIS HUMPS AND SAILED ACROSS!

IZYDZT!

SWOOP!

THEN HE NEVER DID NEED ANY HELP!

HUMPH! ALL THAT WORRYING FOR NOTHING! WELL...

HE'LL NEED SOME HELP WHEN I CATCH HIM! GRRR!

SQUEE-ERX!

WHEW! GIRLS ARE AS STRANGE AS HUMPA-SAURUSES!

END

Hanna-Barbera

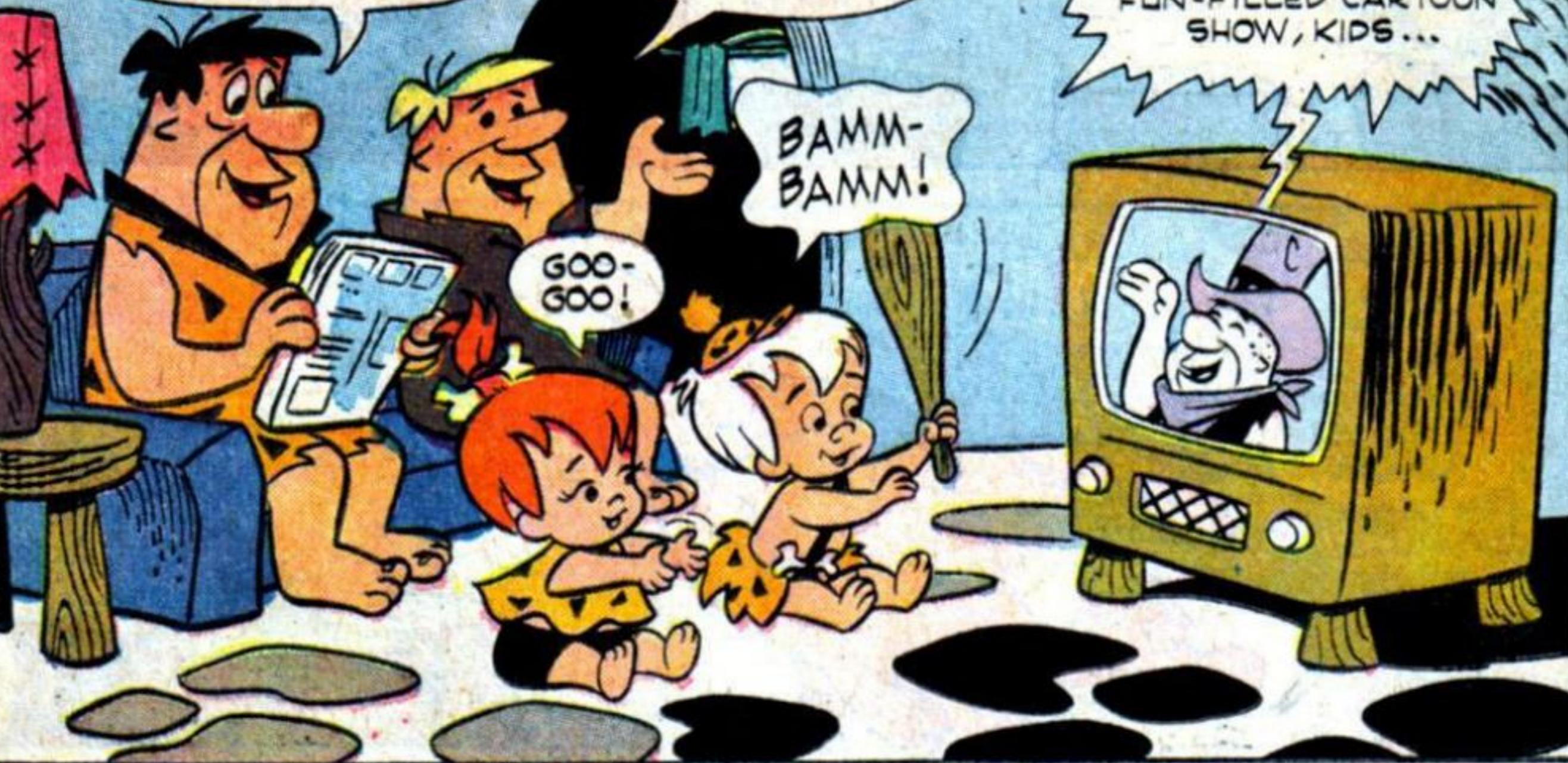
THE FLINTSTONES

WILL SUCCESS SPOIL ROCK FLINTSTONE?

THE KIDS SURE FLIP
OVER THAT WESTERN
CHARACTER ON TV,
EH, BARN?

YEAH! GUY
GOODROCK IS
BAMM-BAMM'S
IDOL!

YEEAHH-HOO!
DON'T MISS OUR NEXT
FUN-FILLED CARTOON
SHOW, KIDS...



GOO-GOO!

BAMM-BAMM!

...AND REMEMBER,
OL' GUY GOODROCK
WILL BE MAKING A
PERSONAL
APPEARANCE AT
BEDROCK
MARKET
SATURDAY!
SEE YOU
THERE!

WAIT A MINUTE,
PEBBLES! WHAT
IS IT? HUH?

WHAT'S UP,
BAMM-BAMM?
WHAT DO YOU
.WANT?



OH-OH! I THINK I KNOW, BARN—
THE KIDS WANT US TO TAKE THEM
TO SEE GUY GOODROCK ON
SATURDAY!

LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE
GUESSED IT, FRED!

OH, BROTHER!

BAMM-BAMM!

GOO-GOO!



AND... THIS IS GREAT FUN FOR THE KIDS, BARN, BUT I CAN'T STAND THAT YEE-AHOO CHARACTER!

NOW, FRED, BE A GOOD SPORT!

GOO-GOO!

BAMM-BAMM!

ALL THE TIME IT'S YEE AH HOO, KIDS! DON'T FORGET TO WATCH ME! YEE AH HOO! I'M GREAT!

HEY, FRED, YOU ARE GREAT! THE KIDS LOVE YOUR IMPERSONATION OF GUY GOODROCK! HEH-HEH!

BAMM-BAMM!

GOO-GOO!

WELL, THEY'LL GET TO SEE AND HEAR THE REAL THING SOON! THERE'S THE MARKET!

BOY, WHAT A CROWD OF KIDS!

GUY
GOODROCK

MARKET

IN PERSON
GUY
GOODROCK

COME ON, BARN, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

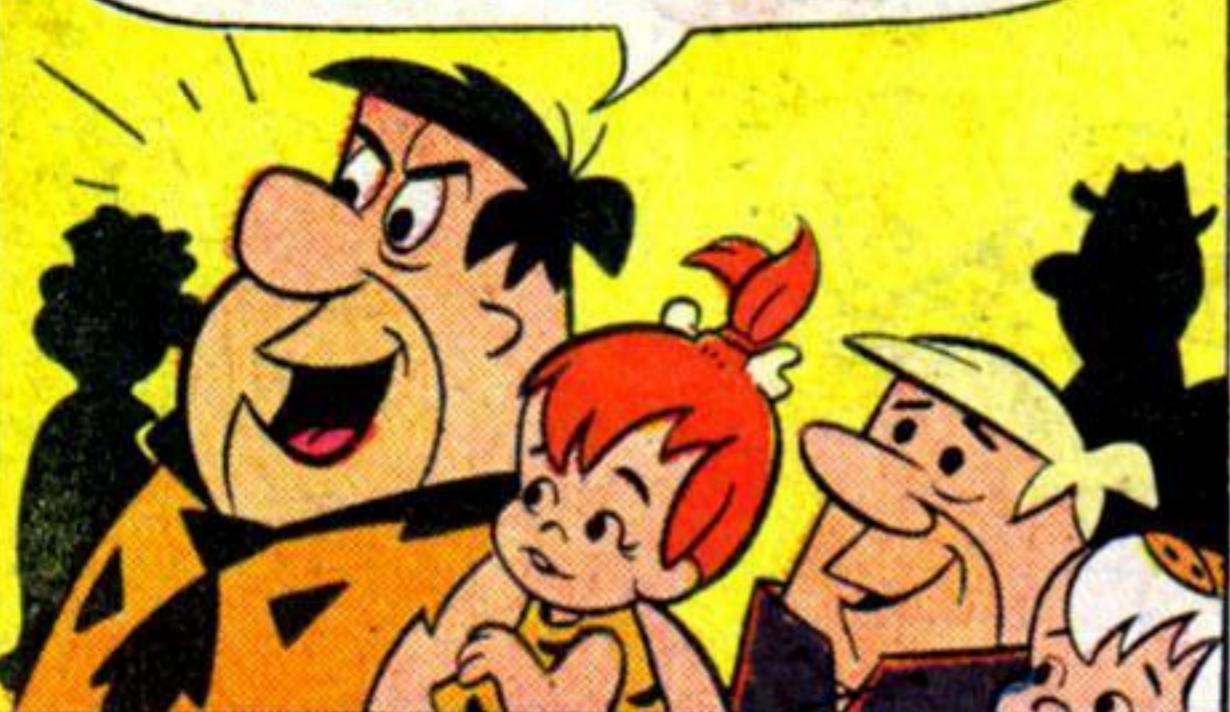
TAKE IT EASY, FRED—THE KIDS LOVE THIS GUY!

LATER...

NOW BEAR WITH US, PLEASE — GUY GOODROCK WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

I HOPE!
HE'D BETTER BE!
WE'VE BEEN WAITING AN HOUR!

I'M LEAVING IF THAT GUY DOESN'T
SHOW UP PRETTY QUICK WITH HIS
YEE AH HOO!!



GOLLY, FRED, THAT
YELL YOU DID SET OFF
THE CROWD!

**YAHOO!
YAY, GUY
GOODROCK!!**



SAY, SIR, WOULD YOU MIND
STEPPING INTO THE STORE
WITH ME FOR A SECOND?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO
START A RIOT!



ON THE CONTRARY, SIR,
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO
HELP **PREVENT** ONE!

HUH?



GOLLY,
THERE'S GUY
GOODROCK!

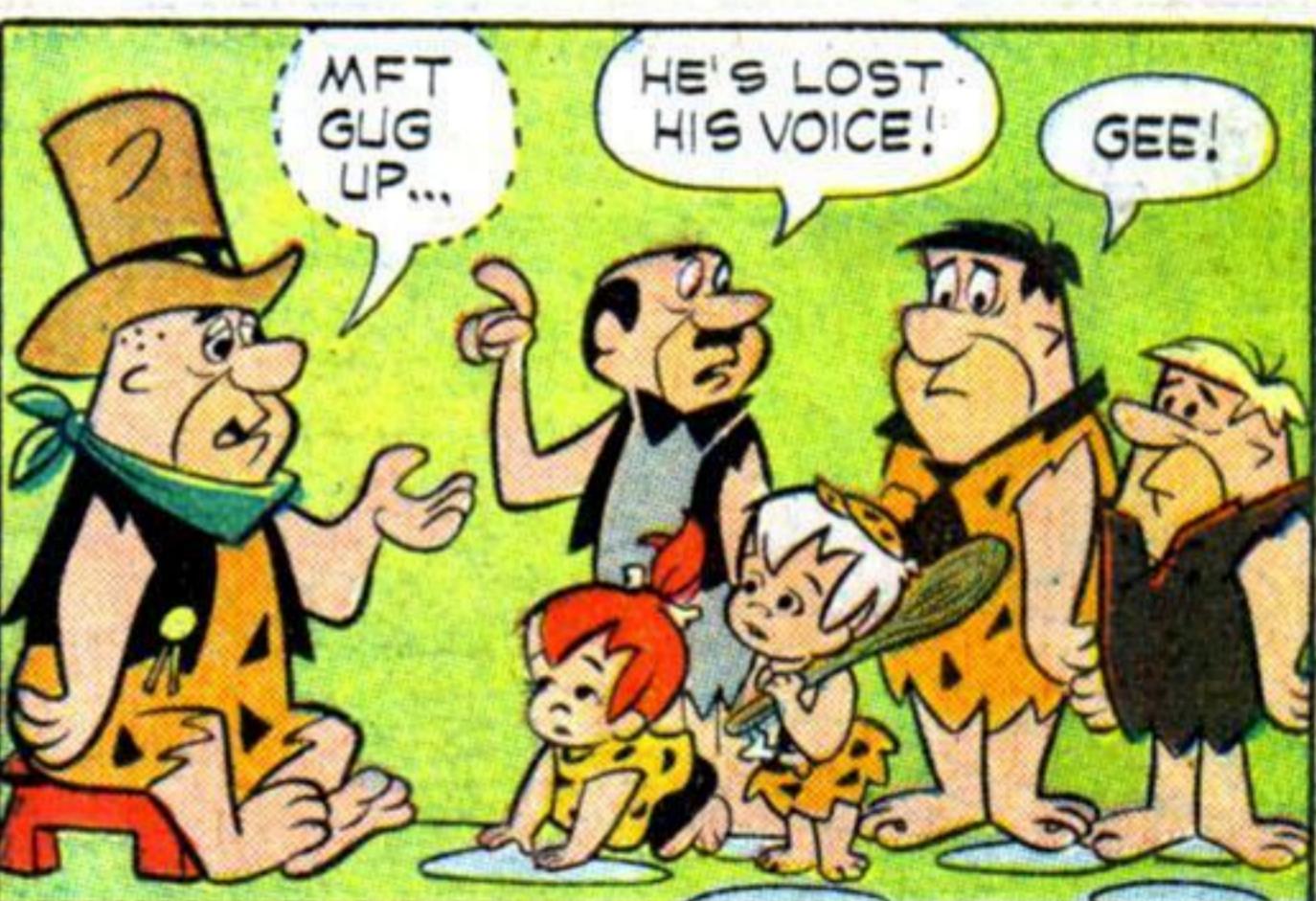
GOO-
GOO! BAMM-
BAMM!



MFT
GUG
UP...

HE'S LOST
HIS VOICE!

GEE!



WAH!

AND WITHOUT
HIS VOICE, HE'S
NOTHING!

THAT'S A SHAME!

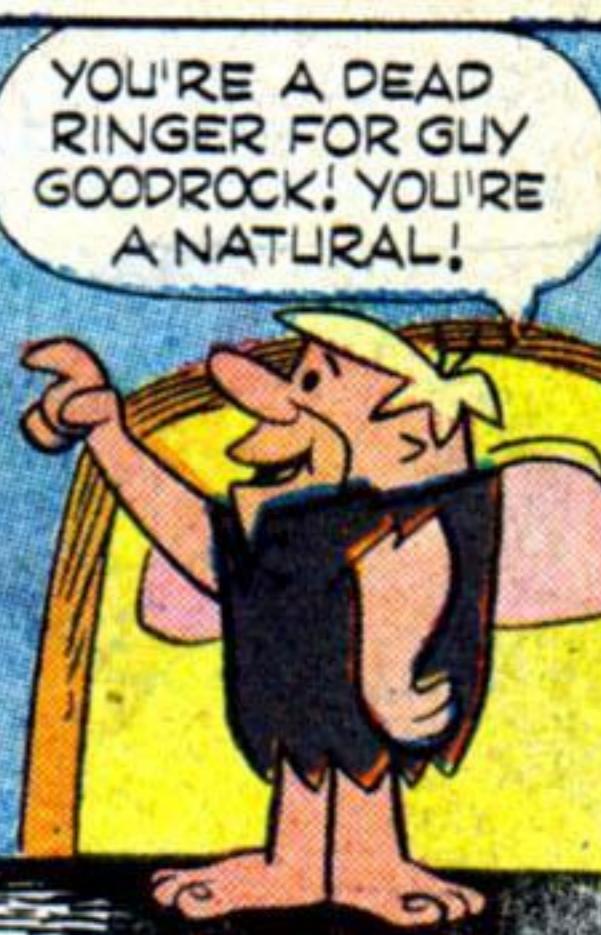
POOR
GUY!



BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE
COME ALONG, WE'RE SAVED!

HEY!

YOU'RE A DEAD
RINGER FOR GUY
GOODROCK! YOU'RE
A NATURAL!



PLEASE, MR.
FLINTSTONE,
LET'S HAVE
THE YELL!

WELL...
OKAY!

YEE AH HOOOE!!

PERFECT!



PLEASE, MR.
FLINTSTONE, SAY
YOU'LL TAKE GUY'S
PLACE TILL HE
RECOVERS!

WHY NOT?
LET'S GET AT
IT, PARDNERS!



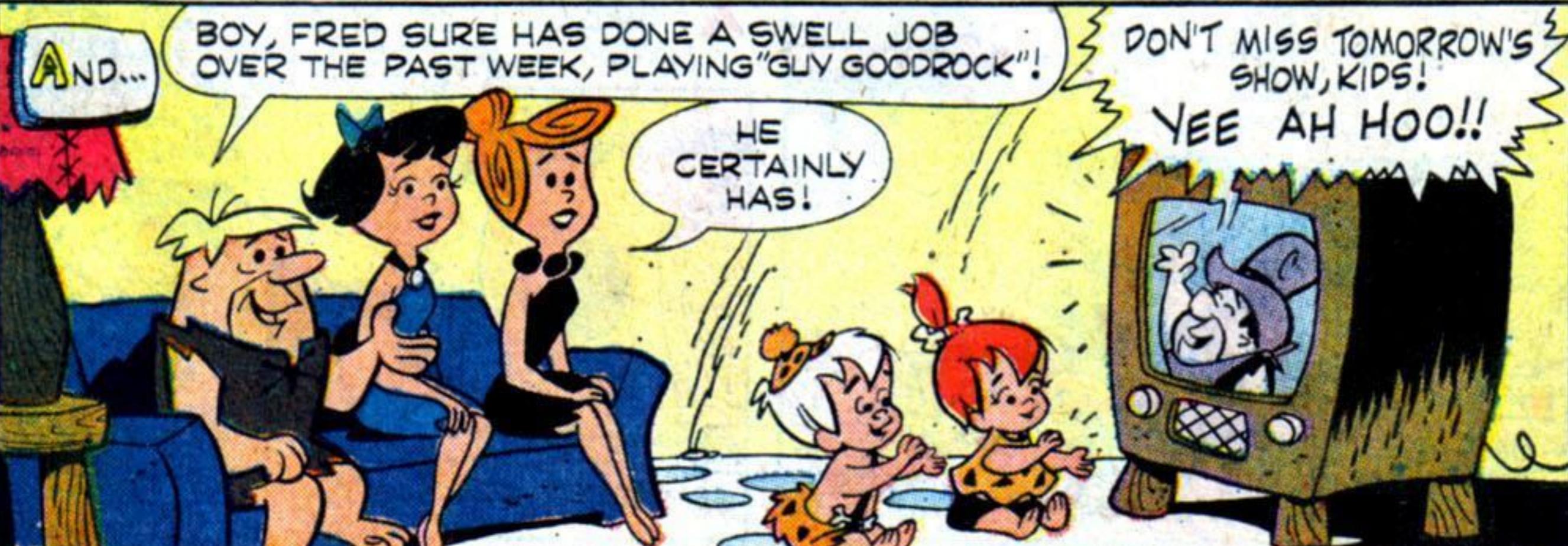
AND...

BOY, FRED SURE HAS DONE A SWELL JOB
OVER THE PAST WEEK, PLAYING "GUY GOODROCK"!

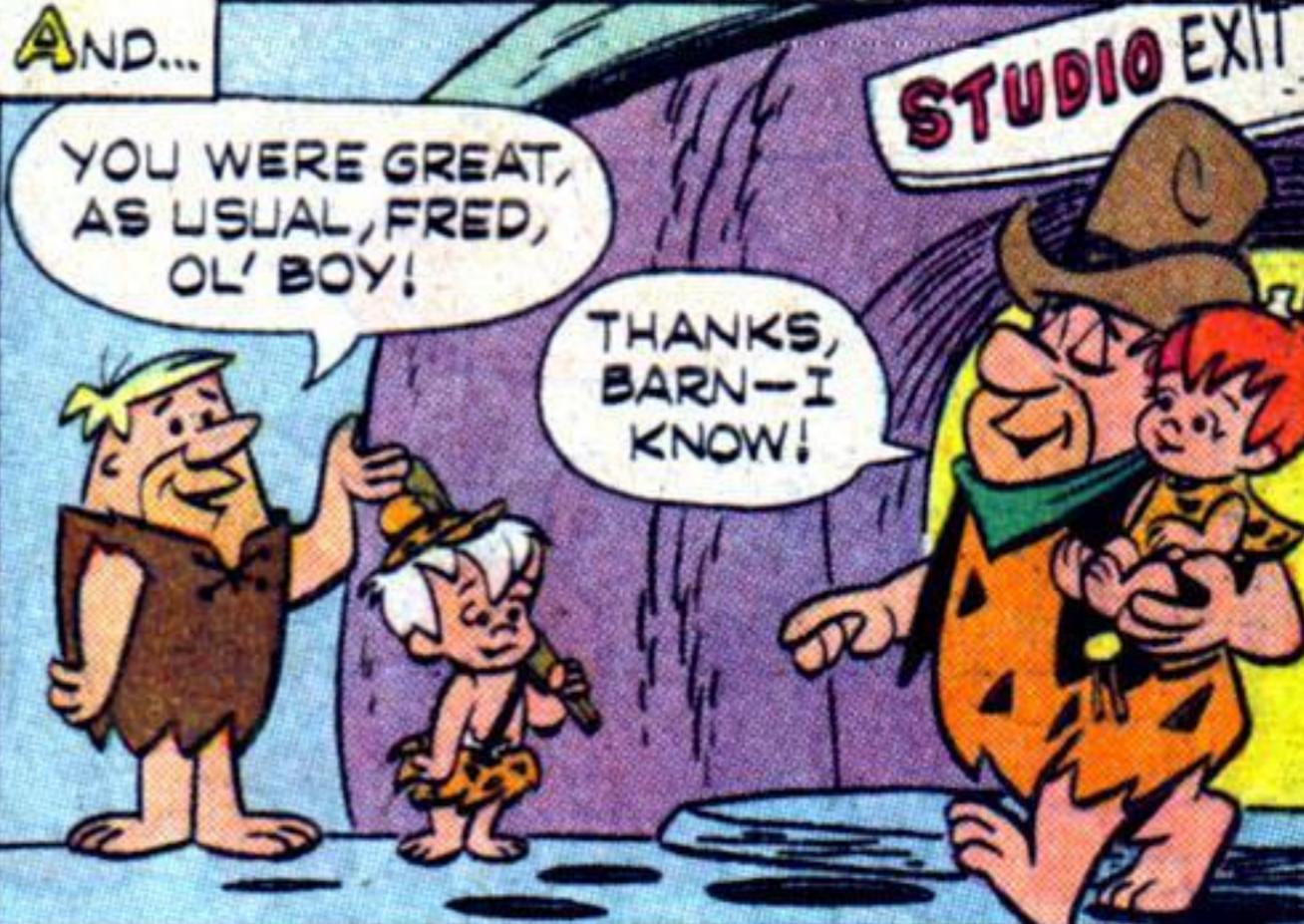
HE
CERTAINLY
HAS!

DON'T MISS TOMORROW'S
SHOW, KIDS!

YEE AH HOO!!



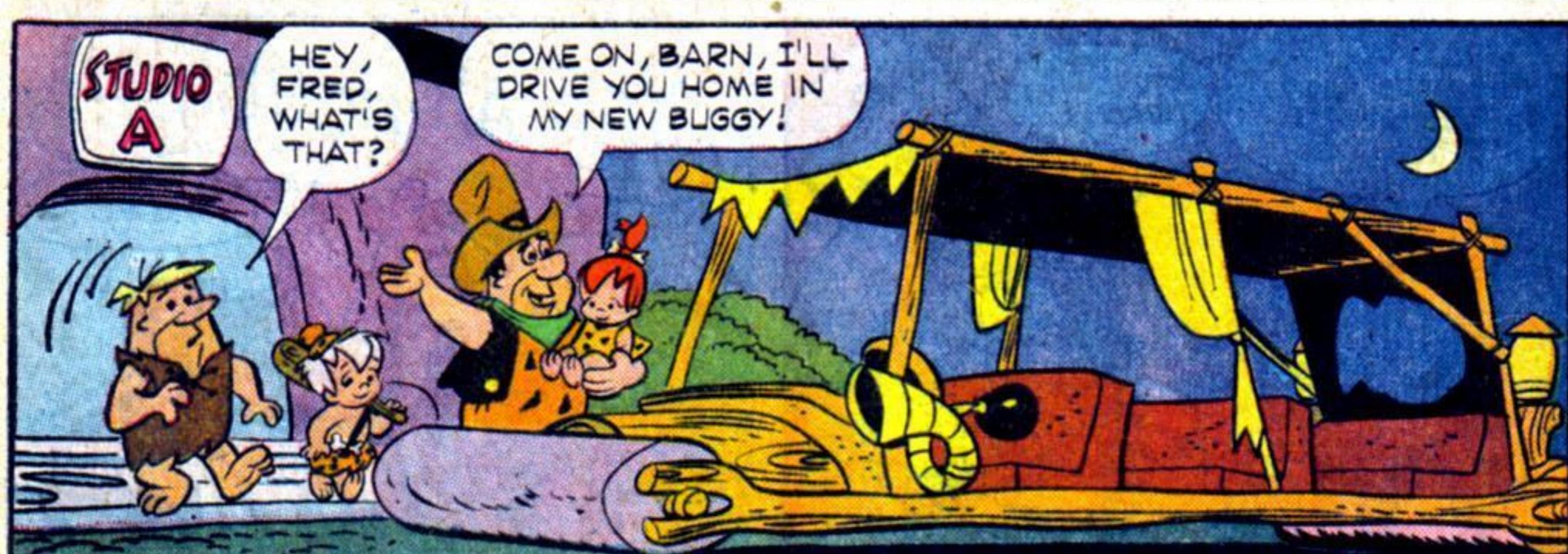
COME ON, KIDS, THE SHOW'S OVER! LET'S GO DOWN AND PICK UP FRED...ER, GUY, THAT IS!



STUDIO A

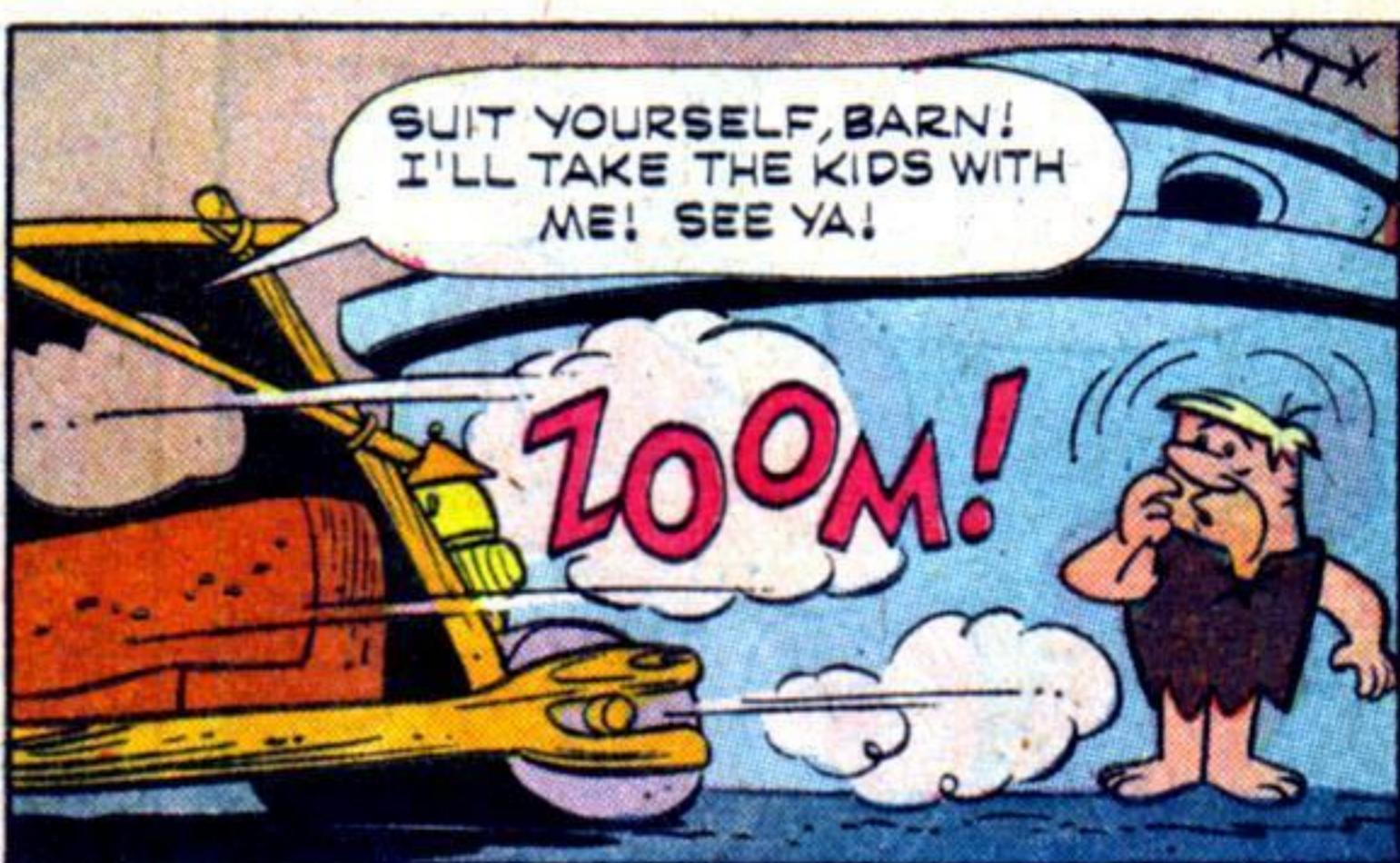
HEY, FRED, WHAT'S THAT?

COME ON, BARN, I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME IN MY NEW BUGGY!



BUT FRED...I CAME DOWN IN MY OWN CAR!

SUIT YOURSELF, BARN! I'LL TAKE THE KIDS WITH ME! SEE YA!



GEE, THAT'S A NICE CAR FRED HAS! HE COULD HAVE AT LEAST CALLED ME ON THE PHONE AND TOLD ME!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

GOLLY, SINCE FRED GOT HIS OWN CAR I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH OF HIM! I'LL JUST DROP IN AND SAY HI!



SO LONG, WILMA, I'M OFF TO ANOTHER PERSONAL APPEARANCE!

HI, FRED!

HOWDY, STRANGER!

BONK!

OOF!

WHAT'S WITH THIS "STRANGER" BIT?

OH, THAT!

ZOOM!

STRANGER?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BARNEY?

AND SINCE HE'S BEEN TAKING THAT "GUY GOODROCK" PART, HE'S NEVER HOME!

GEE, HE SURE HAS LET THAT JOB GO TO HIS HEAD!

DON'T FEEL BADLY, BARNEY—HE CALLS ME STRANGER, TOO!

HONESTLY, BARNEY, I
WISH HE HAD NEVER
GONE TO THAT MARKET!

YEAH! AND
I GUESS I
DIDN'T HELP
BY EGGIN'
HIM ON!

HE'S LIVING IT
UP NOW, BUT IT
WON'T LAST
FOREVER!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

I'LL GET
IT FOR YOU,
WILMA!

COULD I SEE MR. FLINTSTONE,
PLEASE? TELL HIM GUY GOODROCK
IS HERE!

HUH?

YOU MEAN YOU'RE WELL,
MR. GOODROCK?

HOW COME
YOU'RE NOT
WORKING?

WELL, MR. FLINTSTONE IS
DOING SUCH A GREAT JOB
THAT MY MANAGER TOLD
ME TO GET LOST!

OH, BROTHER!

YOU MEAN TO SAY FRED
MAY BE GUY GOODROCK
FOREVER?

IT LOOKS
THAT WAY!

OH,
NO!

I WAS GONNA ASK
MR. FLINTSTONE IF
I COULD HAVE HIS
OLD JOB AT THE
ROCK QUARRY!

DON'T WORRY, GUY, YOU
WON'T NEED IT WHEN YOU
GET YOUR OLD JOB BACK!



AND...

LISTEN, FRED, I SAW GUY GOODROCK WITH
MY OWN EYES! HE'S FINE NOW! YOU'VE GOT
TO GIVE UP THIS JOB!

WHY, BARN?
CAN I HELP IT
IF I'M GOOD—I
MEAN, GREAT?
YEE AH HOO!

BESIDES,
I'VE NEVER
HAD IT SO
GOOD!

YEAH, BUT REMEMBER, FRED,
EASY COME, EASY GO!

THAT'S RIGHT, BARN,
BUT I'VE GOT TO GET
READY FOR THE SHOW
NOW, SO, TA-TA!

THE
KIDS ARE
WAITING
FOR ME!

GEE, I DIDN'T HAVE
THE HEART TO TELL HIM
THAT PEBBLES HARDLY
REMEMBERS HIM!

SAY...MAYBE I
WON'T HAVE TO!

OH, MR. DIRECTOR —
MAY I COME IN?

PROGRAM
DIRECTOR

SHORTLY...

NOW REMEMBER, MR. GOODROCK, STAND RIGHT HERE...JUST OFF STAGE!

ARE YOU SURE I WON'T GET THROWN OUT, MR. RUBBLE?

I'M POSITIVE! (SNICKER!) SEE YA! I'VE GOT TO DASH HOME!

AND AS THE SHOW STARTS...

HONESTLY, BARNEY, DO WE HAVE TO WATCH THIS SHOW AGAIN?

YES, WILMA, THIS IS GONNA BE GUY "FLINTSTONE'S" LAST SHOW!

GOO?

THAT'S RIGHT, PEBBLES, I GOT A HUNCH DADDY'S GONNA BE HOME SHORTLY!

GOO-GOO!

YEE AH HOOIE, KIDS! HERE I AM WITH ANOTHER EXCITING CARTOON SHOW!!

I'VE GOT A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU TONIGHT! KEEP WATCHING!

OKAY, ROLL THE CARTOONS!

HEY, WHAT'S THE
BIG SURPRISE FOR
TONIGHT, MR.
DIRECTOR?



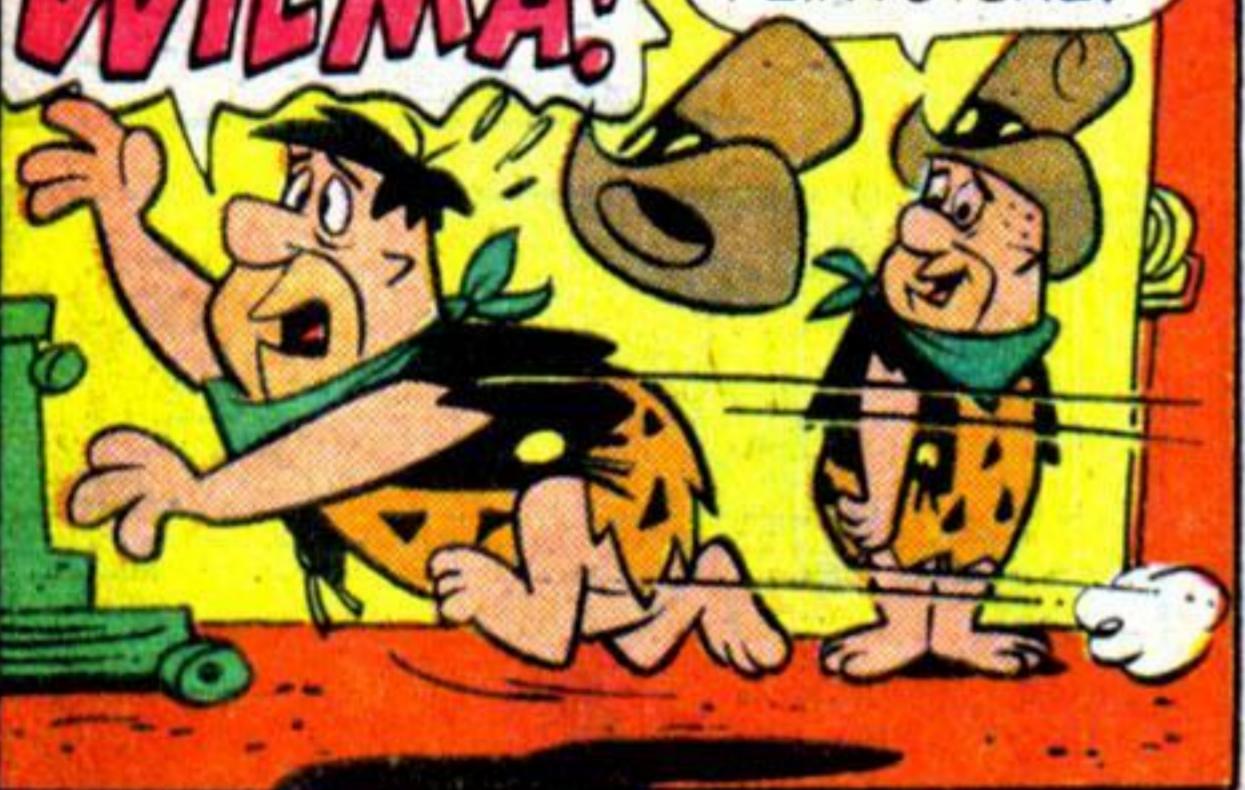
IT WAS SUGGESTED
THAT YOU RIDE THIS
BULLASAURUS AND
GIVE THE KIDS A BIG
SURPRISE!

WHAT?



WILMA!

ER, HELLO, MR.
FLINTSTONE!



AND SO...

SAY, BARN, HAVE YOU NOTICED
THAT GUY GOODROCK HAS A
NEW SHOW WHERE HE ACTS
LIKE THE KING OF THE JUNGLE?

YEAH!

YA HEE HAA!

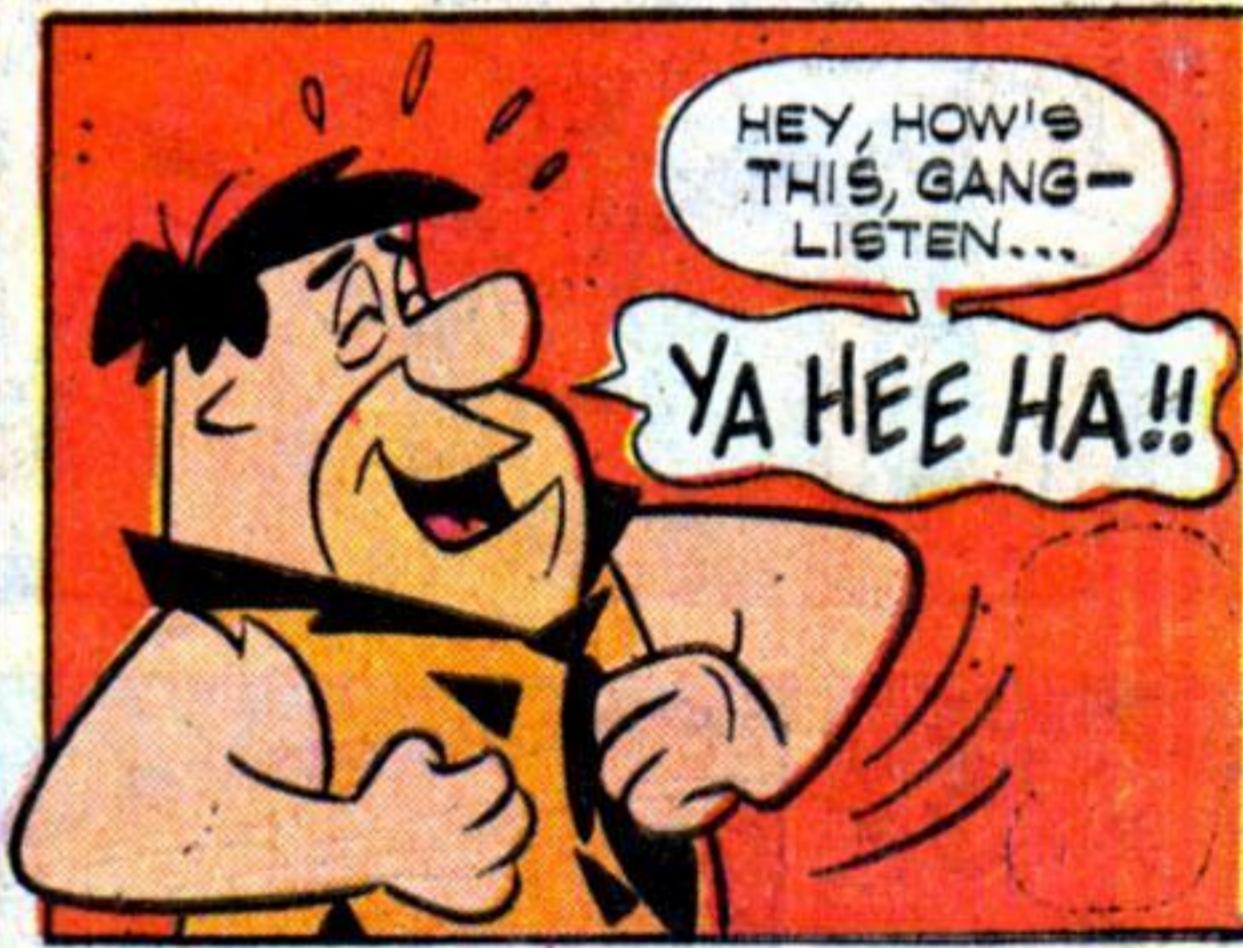


DON'T FORGET, KIDS, I'LL
BE DOWN AT THE BEDROCK
MARKET SATURDAY!
YA HEE HAAA!!



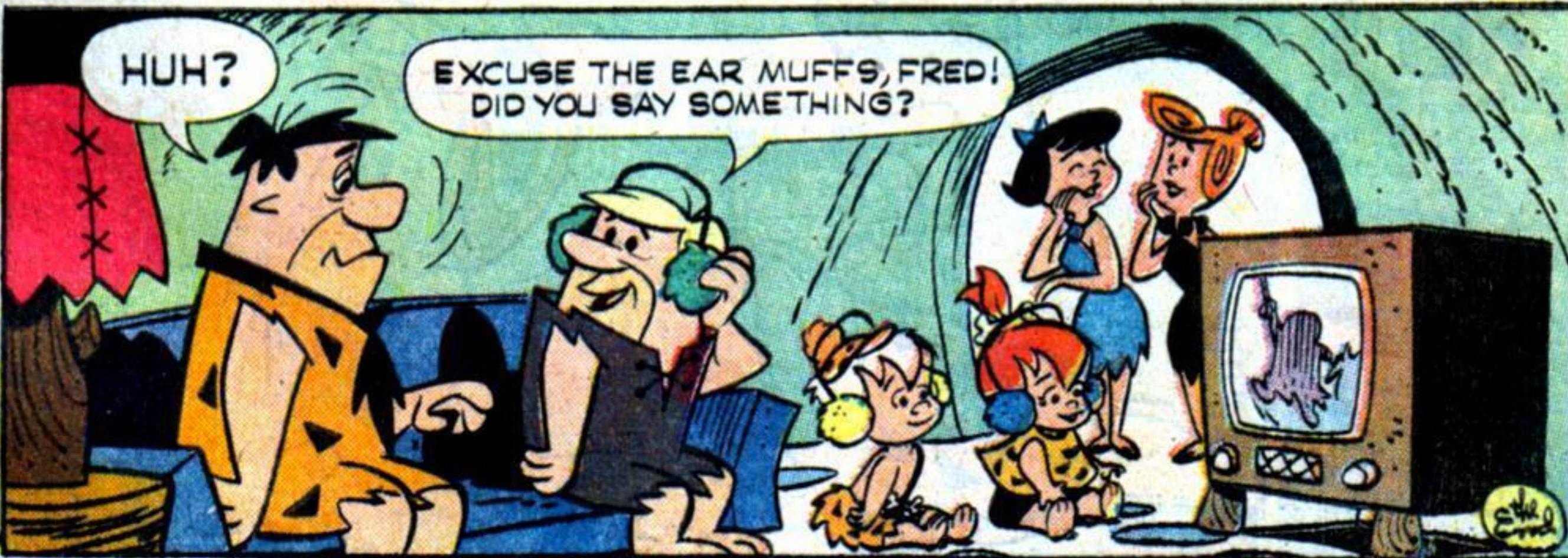
HEY, HOW'S
THIS, GANG—
LISTEN...

YA HEE HA!!



HUH?

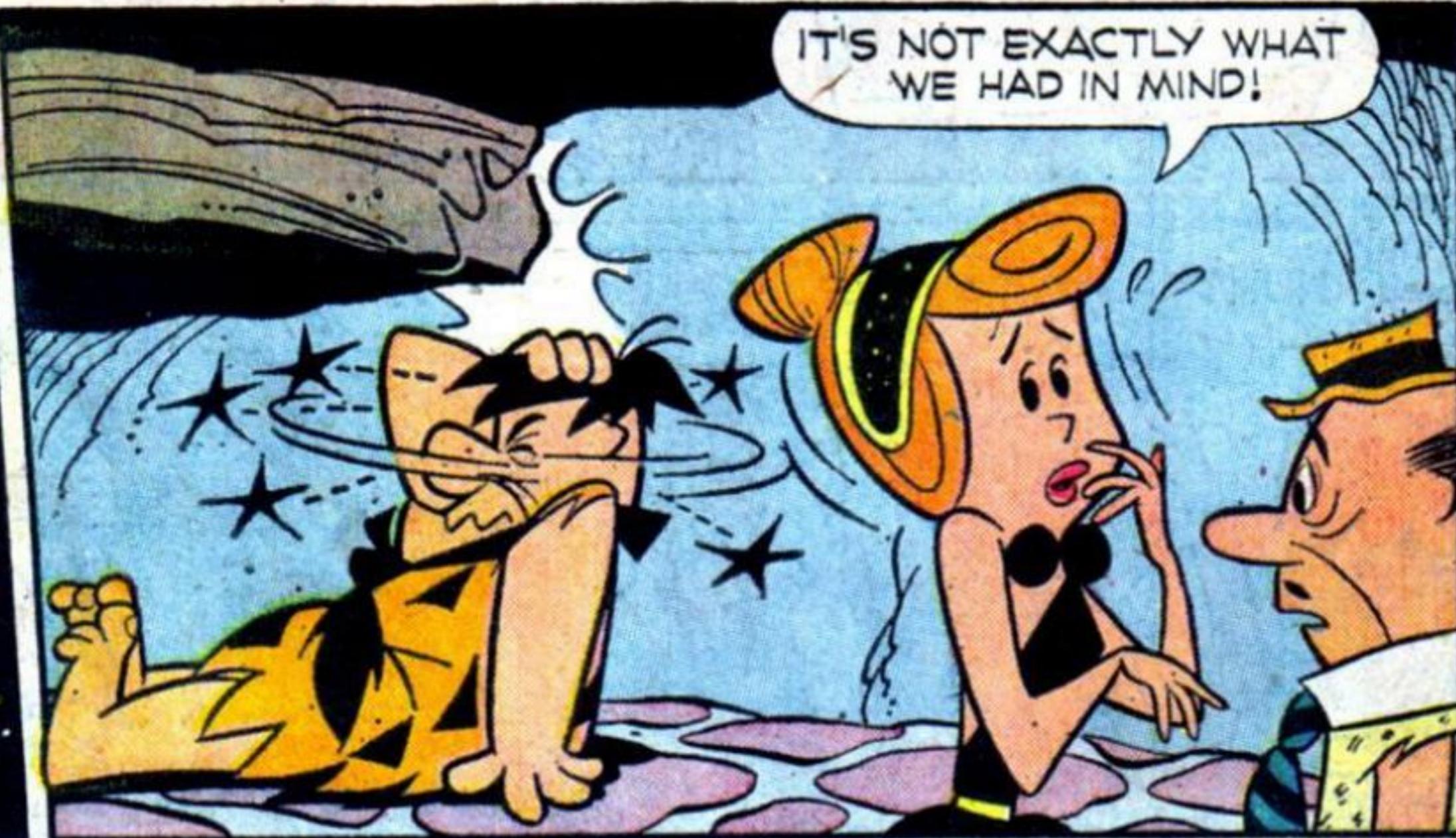
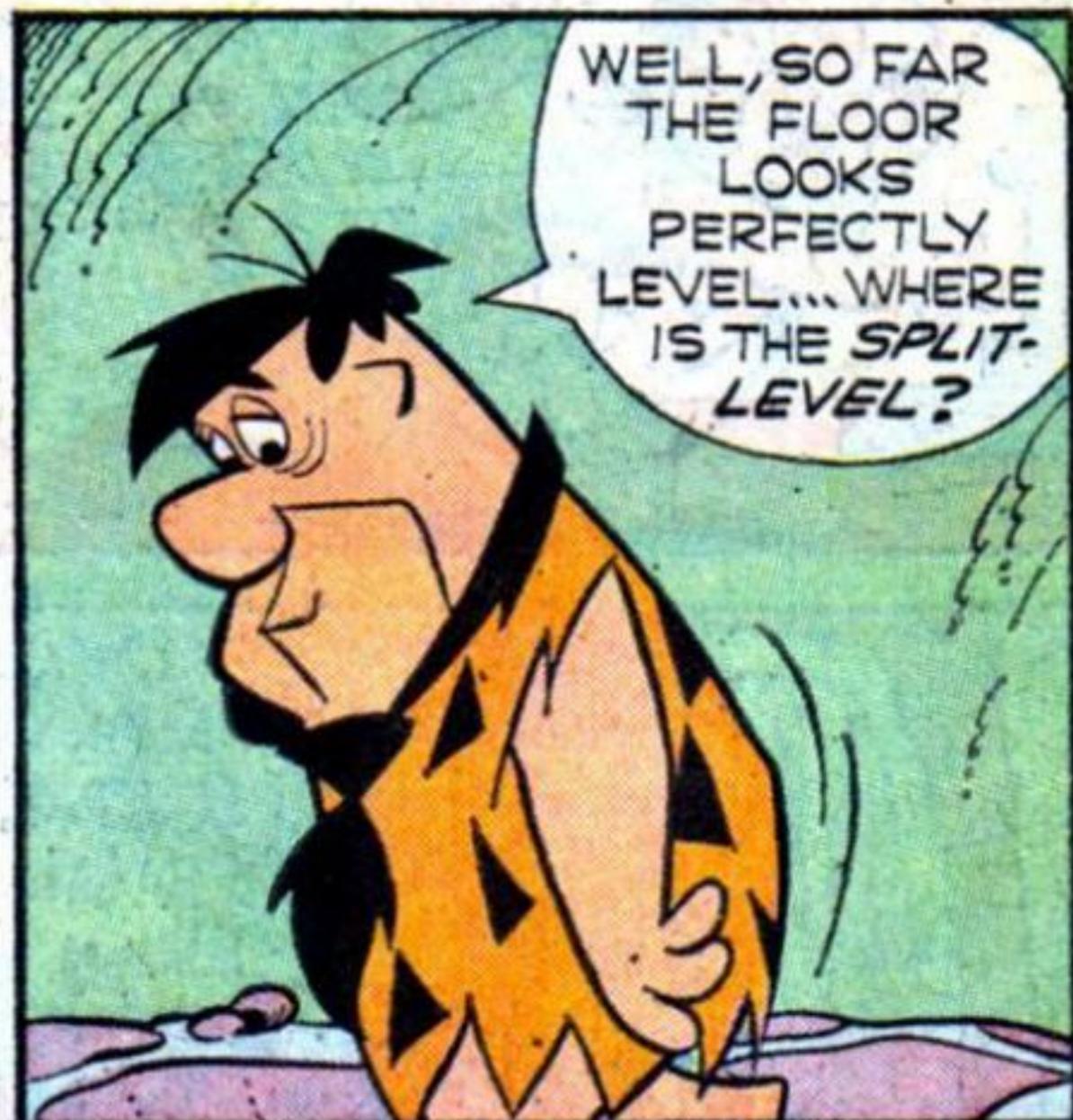
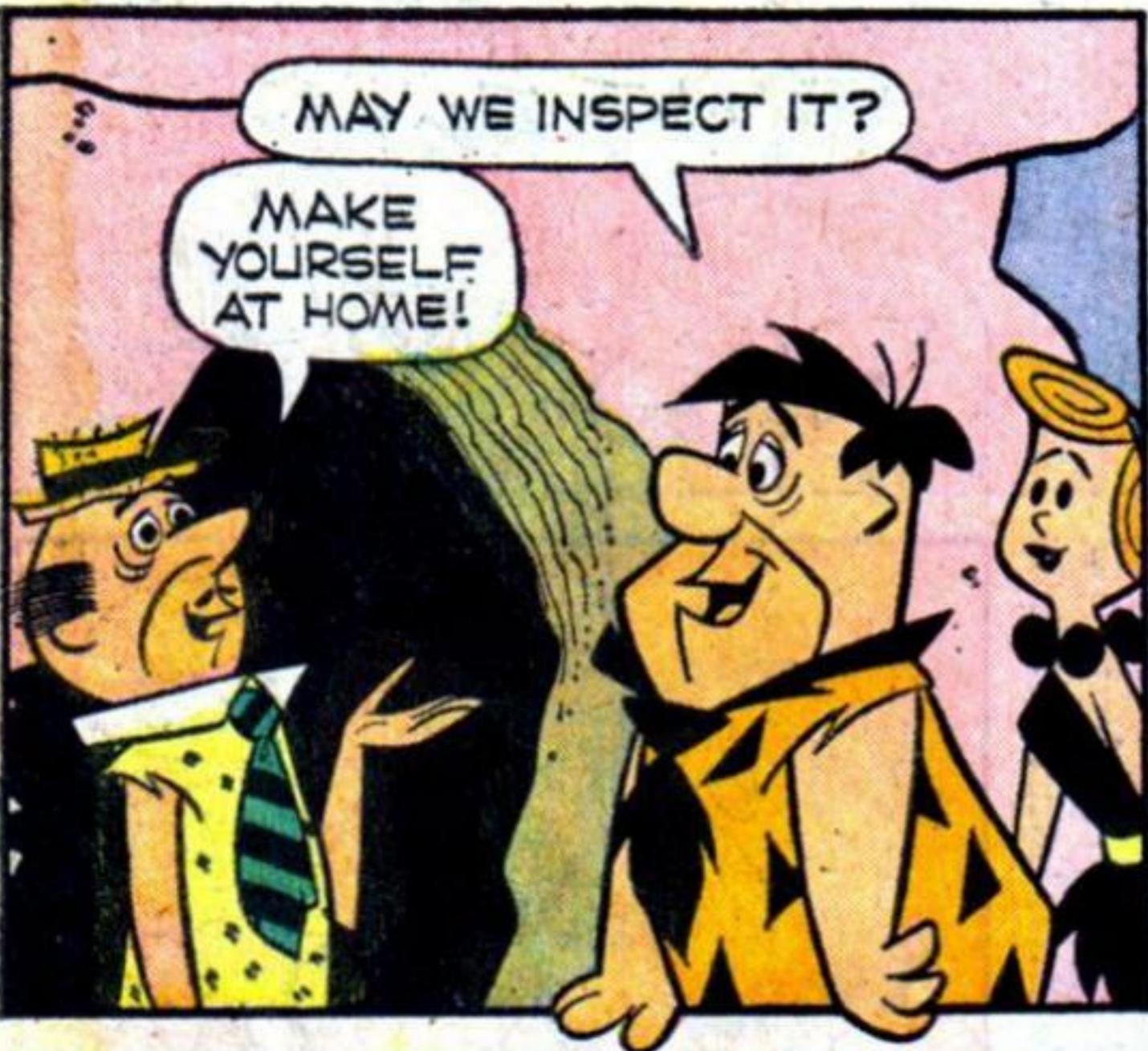
EXCUSE THE EAR MUFFS, FRED!
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?



Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

OH, FRED... I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED A SPLIT-LEVEL!



Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

